

STILL VOTING ON  
THE SUGAR CLAUSE.BRIDGE VETO REFERRED TO A  
COMMITTEE.

The House Then Went Into a Committee of the Whole on the Tariff Later Falling Back on the Same Old Subject—Coal and Iron Next.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 23.—[Special]—The president's veto on the New York bridge bill was referred to the committee on commerce this morning and the house then went into a committee of the whole on the tariff. The voting on the proposed sugar clause was then taken up after which they will take up the coal and iron clauses.

HOUSE VOTES FOR FREE SUGAR. Important Action Regarding the Southern Staple Taken By Congress.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 23.—The democratic members of the ways and means committee met last night and perfected the income tax provision by inserting a clause which will reach corporations that keep adding to their surplus instead of declaring dividends.

The Louisiana members after their defeat in trying to solve the bounty and get a duty on raw sugar, were around trying to arrange a deal with Sperry by which the whole bill might be beaten. It will take the defeat of fifty democrats to do this, and there are no signs that they can be had.

Yesterday's action was in the house sitting as committee of the whole, and there is no chance for a yea and nay vote. When the bill comes into the house proper Chairman Wilson can demand a roll call on the amendment adopted in committee of the whole wiping out bounty and making raw sugar free. A great effort will be put forth on the yea and nay vote to defeat this amendment. Such action would leave standing the Ways and Means committee's provision for a vanishing bounty and a duty of one-fourth cent per pound on refined sugar. The tests yesterday, however, showed that such an outcome is improbable. Hopkins, Cannon, and the other western representatives who voted for free refined sugar will continue to do so.

## DISCUSSES SUGAR BOUNTIES.

Louisiana Delegation Given Three of the Five Hours Set Apart for Debate.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 23.—The third and last week of the tariff debate in the house opened with a slim attendance of members and visitors. After the reading of Saturday's journal and of some executive communications the house went into committee of the whole to consider the tariff bill. The sugar schedule, pursuant to previous arrangement was taken up. Mr. Blanchard (dem.), of Louisiana, asked unanimous consent that the Louisiana delegation be allowed one hour of the three set apart for consideration of the schedule, the chair to control the other two. This was ordered. Mr. McKee (dem.) of Arkansas presented his amendment abolishing the sugar bounty and putting sugar on the free list. He spoke earnestly against paying bounties of any kind, particularly at this time when the condition of the treasury is so depleted.

Mr. Meiklejohn (rep.) of Nebraska offered an amendment substituting the existing law for the sugar clause of the Wilson bill. He opposed any change of policy owing to the large amount of capital invested.

Mr. Dockery (dem.) of Missouri offered an amendment striking out the bounty feature of the Wilson bill. He withdrew the amendment later, as it was similar to that introduced by Mr. McKee. Mr. Dockery characterized the bounty system as applied to sorghum, beet and maple sugar as petty larceny, and grand larceny as applied to the cane sugar industry, as the latter took out of the treasury over \$8,500,000.

After a short bout between Mr. Dockery and Mr. Boatner of Louisiana, Mr. Dockery gave way to Mr. Breckenridge (dem., Ky.), who defended the Wilson schedule.

Mr. Price (dem., La.) was recognized and went into the history of sugar planting in Louisiana. He protested against the threatened destruction of the industry, which was the mainstay of the state.

He was followed by brief speeches by Messrs. Tarsney (dem., Mo.), Mercer (rep., Neb.), Washington (dem., Tenn.), Gillet (rep., Mass.), Snodgrass (dem., Tenn.), Harter (dem., Ohio), Bowers (rep., Cal.), Hooker (dem., Miss.), Warner (dem., N. Y.), Simpson (pop., Kan.), Blanchard (dem., La.), Hainer (rep., Neb.), Boatner (dem., La.), and Payne (rep., N. Y.).

Mr. Wilson (dem., W. Va.) then spoke briefly against any change in the tariff bill as prepared by the committee on ways and means.

The amendments and substitutes presented to the sugar schedule were then read prior to the taking the vote upon them.

Mr. Meiklejohn's amendment was first voted on and was defeated—yeas 82, nays 158.

Mr. Price's amendment was also defeated—yeas 19, nays 140.

The Harter amendment was lost on a viva voce vote.

The vote was then taken on the McKee amendment, and it was agreed to on a vote by tellers by: Yeas 158, nays 69.

Mr. Robertson (dem., La.) offered an amendment providing for a tariff tax on sugar. To this amendment Mr. Warner (dem., N. Y.) offered an amendment putting refined sugar on the free list. Mr. Breckenridge (dem., Ky.) offered a substitute providing for a duty of 1 cent per pound on molasses, syrups, and all raw products of cane juice, beet juice, tank bottoms sugar sweepings, etc.

Mr. Warner's amendment was first voted on and was agreed to by a vote of 137 in the affirmative to 52 in the negative—nearly all the republicans voting in the affirmative.

The Breckenridge amendment was then lost by a vote of 57 to 144.

The committee then rose, but immediately resumed its sittings in the hope that the Robertson amendment might be passed, but the committee could not agree and at 5:40 it again rose and the house took a recess till 8 o'clock.

When the house met in the evening Mr. Brookshire (dem., Ind.) was the first speaker and was followed by Mr. Broderick (rep., Kan.).

Mr. McCreary (dem., Ky.) was recognized when Mr. Broderick had taken his seat. He was in favor of repealing the sugar bounty at once and entirely. He regarded it as a fraud and an outrage, and was gratified at the action of the house in repealing it.

Gov. McCreary was greeted with applause at the conclusion of his remarks. He was followed by Mr. Hilborn (rep., Cal.), who took, seriatim, the articles of California production in which California would be injured by the passage of the Wilson bill.

Mr. Goldzier (dem., Ill.) briefly defended the Wilson bill, and was followed by Mr. Avery (rep., Mich.), who spoke in opposition to it, after which the house adjourned.

## INCOME TAX MEASURE.

All Amounts Above \$4,000 to Pay 2 Per Cent Per Annum.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 23.—The income tax bill, as approved by the democratic members of the ways and means committee, was laid before the full committee yesterday. The bill provides a tax of 2 per cent upon all incomes of citizens of the United States, either at home or abroad, from any kind of property, rents, interest, dividends or salaries on all amounts over and above \$4,000. The bill goes into effect Jan. 1, 1895. In estimating incomes there shall be included notes, bonds and other securities except such United States bonds as are exempt from federal taxation. The tax is laid on profits realized within the year from sales of real estate purchased within the year or within two years previous to the year for which the income is estimated; also on sales of live stock and farm products generally where grown upon one's own estate; all other incomes derived from any source whatever and the share of any person of the profits of companies, whether incorporated or partnership, who would be entitled to the same if divided, whether the incomes received from the corporations whose officers, as required by law, withhold a percentage of the dividends and pay the same to the officer authorized to receive it.

Every person having an income of more than \$3,500 shall make a return to the deputy collector of the district in which he resides of the amount of his income; but persons having less than \$3,500 a year shall not make such a report. These returns shall be made on oath and the deputy collector may increase the amount to any list or return if he has reason to believe that it has been understated. As a penalty for refusing to make the list, the deputy collector may make up such list according to the best information obtainable and add 50 per cent to the amount. In cases where a fraudulent list has been rendered a penalty of 100 per cent shall be added.

## Senate Proceedings.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 23.—There was nothing of importance yesterday in the morning business of the senate beyond the presentation of several remonstrances against the Wilson tariff bill. Many industries were represented in these remonstrances, but particularly the clothing and woolen goods industry.

The resolution offered by Mr. Peffer on the issue of bonds, declaring that the secretary of the treasury had no lawful authority for issuing or selling such bonds, was laid before the senate and Mr. Peffer spoke upon it. He said the provisions of the act of Jan. 14, 1875 (the resumption act), under which the secretary of the treasury was acting, were perfectly plain. That act related, and was intended to relate, to the redemption of United States notes and to nothing else. No authority was granted in it to issue bonds further than to meet the necessities of the resumption act. There was no demand for the redemption of greenbacks; and if there was, there was more than enough gold in the treasury to meet that demand.

Mr. Allen (pop., Neb.) said an application for an injunction to prevent the issue of the bonds might be met with the suggestion that the secretary of the treasury was an arm of the executive branch of the government, and that therefore his action could not be neutralized by an injunction. He believed the best way to meet the question would be to permit the secretary to issue his bonds and then to enjoin the payment of them—thus taking the question out from executive immunity.

Mr. Gorman defended the position taken by Mr. Carlisle and said that Mr. Carlisle had never had a right to coin the seigniorage without further action.

JANESVILLE BOYS  
GOOD SOLDIERS.BOWER CITY STUDENTS STAND  
WELL AT MADISON.

McGregor, Brown and Sheldon are Sergeants in the University Battalion and Ruger and Jackman are Corporals—H. P. Fales' Estate in Probate Court—Capital Gossip.

MADISON, Jan. 23.—Janesville will evidently have more than her share of the officers of the university battalion next year. Some of the non-commissioned officers appointed last term have failed to return and as a result Bower city students have been advanced and one new name added to the number of Janesville students that hold office. McGregor, Brown and Sheldon are now sergeants and Ruger and Jackman are corporals. Jackman has but just been promoted to a corporalship. All of these men will be in line for commissioned offices, their rank depending on the work of the coming year.

Ice boating is now all the go in University as well as in city circles. Several regattas have been held and some excellent time made. Among the best boats on the lake is one owned in part by Alfred McCulloch and Charles Carlsen, which but for an accident near the end of the course, seemed sure of taking first place in the regatta held last Saturday.

The estate of the late H. P. Fales is now being settled with his son Louis as administrator.

C. W. Jackman spent a portion of last Saturday with his son Ralph, who is attending the university here.

## ELOW AT PROHIBITION.

Iowa Supreme Court Refuses to Reverse Its Decision.

DES MOINES, Jan. 23.—The Supreme court has decided the famous case of J. A. Harvey vs. W. M. McFarland, secretary of state, involving the constitutionality of the prohibitory amendment to the state constitution adopted in 1882. Ten years ago the Supreme court decided that owing to certain errors in the journals of the general assembly the amendment was not constitutionally adopted and therefore void. The State Temperance Alliance found proofs that these errors were in the journals only and that all the constitutional requirements were complied with. This action was brought by mandamus proceeding to compel the secretary of state to furnish plaintiff a copy of the amendment, the alliance hoping thus to get the old question before the Supreme court. That tribunal, however, refuses to reopen the question and holds that Secretary McFarland cannot be compelled to decide as to the legal effect of any of the records in his custody, and he is just as much bound by the decision of this court that the alleged amendment was not legally adopted as any other public officer or private citizen of the state. This decision puts a final quietus on constitutional prohibition in Iowa and leaves nothing of prohibition but the statute which will probably be repealed by the present legislature.

## SENATORS WANT TO QUIT.

Deadlock in the Colorado Legislature Continues—House Considers Bills.

DENVER, Col., Jan. 23.—The joint conference committee to consider the differences existing between the two branches of the legislature has held but one meeting. At that time the house members made a proposition offering to consider a certain number of bills and then adjourn. The senate members considered the proposition a fair one, but wanted time to confer with the senate majority. It now appears that the senate still opposes any legislation and object to accepting any proposition from the joint committee other than one calling for immediate adjournment.

The house yesterday took up the business of the session in a serious manner, as though the members expected to legislate for weeks to come. Petitions from La Junta and Rocky Ford were read asking for the defeat of the bill to exempt the wages of employees from garnishment, the petitioners claiming that such a measure will prevent them from obtaining the credit made necessary when the corporations they depend upon for employment are several months in arrears in the payment of wages.

## THE DEFENSE BEGUN.

Presentation of Coughlin's Case Opens With Medical Testimony.

CHICAGO, Jan. 23.—According to the program as outlined the defense in the Coughlin trial should have begun the presentation of its evidence when the court opened yesterday. Before Judge Tuthill took his seat on the bench, however, Mr. Bottum said he would ask that the state be allowed to offer a little additional testimony with regard to the identification of the white horse by Mrs. Conklin. This was agreed to by the defense and the evidence was given. Dr. J. F. Todd, city physician of Chicago and ex-county physician, was the first witness called by the defense. Their idea was to show to the jury that the wounds found on the body of Dr. Cronin might not have been sufficient to cause death. The testimony occupied almost the entire day and was as tedious and unconvincing as expert medical testimony generally is.

THINKS HER NEPHEW  
WAS MURDERED.RICHLAND CENTER WOMAN  
SEEKING A LOST RELATIVE.

Ed. Parks Left His Home Several Weeks Ago to Return to Colorado—Nothing Has Been Heard From Him Since But a Strange Body Has Turned Up.

RICHLAND CENTER, Wis., Jan. 23.—Several weeks ago a young man named Ed. Parks, made a visit of some length to his aunt, Mrs. Sarah Robinson. About a month ago Parks left for his home in Colorado, intending to stop in Kansas for a visit with relatives. This was the last seen of him. A few days ago the body of a young man was found in a little town in Kansas. Fastened to a cord hung around his neck was a purse containing over \$100 in paper money. When Parks left Richland Center he took with him a purse containing the same amount of money that was found on the body in Kansas, and he carried it hung to his neck. From the description of the body and the attending circumstances Mrs. Robinson believes that the remains are those of her nephew. She and other relatives have made investigations, but up to date they learned nothing definite.

## TWO MEN MAY BE LYNCHED.

Prisoners in Danger in North Carolina—They Struggle a Jailor and Escape.

RALEIGH, N. C., Jan. 23.—There is intense excitement at Roxboro, county seat of Person county, and a double lynching is probable at any moment. Yesterday morning two prisoners, Logan Meadows and Jasper Robertson, one an ex-convict, overpowered Willis Royster, the jailer, strangled him to death, and escaped. It is the second murder by strangling in North Carolina in a week. A large posse of well armed and mounted men captured the fellows. The population of all that section gathered and there was a plan to lynch them. Several preachers urged moderation and the crowd dispersed. The crowd has gathered again and a lynching is feared.

## WORK OF BURGLARS.

Raid on the Home of Charles Pease Near Cleveland, Ohio.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Jan. 23.—At 1 o'clock this morning burglars entered the house of a wealthy and retired railroad man, Charles Pease, who, with his housekeeper Mrs. Davis, lived alone, two miles beyond West Cleveland. The burglar presented revolvers to Mr. Pease's head and demanded his diamonds and money. He refused to give up either, whereupon the intruders bound and gagged both Pease and his housekeeper. They forced Pease to sign a check for \$500. They then ransacked the house, obtaining about \$100. They left their victims bound and gagged, in which condition they remained till 6 o'clock, when they were discovered by the hired man and released. Mr. Pease is in a precarious condition, as a result of his savage treatment, and his recovery is a matter of doubt. There is no clue to the robbers.

## Jumps from the Court Room.

COLUMBUS, Ind., Jan. 23.—Mack Dixon, colored, was arrested at the depot here for an assault on Howard Hill, a Panhandle passenger brakeman, whom he attempted to kill. He was taken before a justice, who bound him over to await the action of the grand jury. As soon as the judgment of the court was announced Dixon pushed aside the constable and sprang through a window, alighting on the sidewalk eighteen feet below uninjured. He was not recaptured.

## JOHN HART IN THE DOCK.

The Trial of a Celebrated Rockford Murder Case Opens.

ROCKFORD, Ill., Jan. 23.—The work of securing a jury for the trial of John Hart, for the murder of his two sisters, the Misses Mary and Nellie Hart, on Sept. 5, 1893, was begun in the Circuit court here yesterday. Besides the regular panel a special venire of 100 jurors was summoned. Judge Shaw is the presiding judge and State's Attorney Frost appears for the prosecution and Garver and Fisher for the defendant. Much trouble is anticipated in securing a jury, as there are very few men in Winnebago county who have not read all the details regarding the case. The defense will be emotional insanity, but the state is confident of securing conviction and the death penalty. The crime for which he is on trial, the murder of his two sisters, was the most atrocious ever committed in Winnebago county. The greatest of interest centers in the trial and the court room was crowded when the case was called.

## BERLIN UNEMPLOYED MEET.

Police Present in Force but Their Services Are Not Needed.

BERLIN, Jan. 23.—About 9 o'clock this morning streams of unemployed workmen began to pour in the directions of the halls where meetings had been called for yesterday. The five places in which the meetings were held were filled to their utmost capacity. The following socialist members of the reichstag presided: Herren Singer, Schmidt, Vogtliere, Liebknecht and Fischer. The proceedings in each of the halls began at noon. The police

were present in great force, but were stationed out of the view of those in the halls. The demeanor of the crowds was excellent. The men who were not able to find places in the halls were allowed to assemble in groups in the streets, the police making no attempt to interfere with them.

FRANCE IS AGAINST ENGLAND. Halford Sees In It Necessity for Increased Means of Defense.

LONDON, Jan. 23.—Arthur J. Halford spoke at length last evening before a meeting in Manchester on the subject of defense. This, he said, was at present of paramount interest. Any nation or combination of nations which was able to wrest from Great Britain the supremacy of the seas could bring it to its knees without landing a single soldier on English soil. He did not believe any government was justified in expecting a long era of peace. The French and Russian governments were pushing forward with all speed in their dock yards. Certain movements made of late years in Asia were only too obviously directed against England. While there were indications that France and Russia were earnestly bent upon peace, their main arrangements evidently were prompted by the assumption of conflict with England, sooner or later, singly or combined. He believed the English people were amicably disposed toward France, but must admit, with the deepest regret, the conviction that the French were hostile to England. Finally Mr. Halford appealed to the electors to influence their representatives in parliament by all possible means to assist in quickly and efficiently strengthening the country's defense. He could pledge the opposition, he said, to co-operate cordially with the government in its effort to increase England's naval and military power.

## Panic in Calcutta Money Market.

CALCUTTA, Jan. 23.—The money market yesterday was almost in a panic. It is feared that the Earl of Kimberley may accept any rate offered at the sale of bills. It is virtually certain he can command fair rates if he holds out a week or so longer. A dispatch from Hongkong says the last phase of the silver crisis has had a deplorable effect upon business, both in Hongkong and Shanghai. Trade has been paralyzed.

## Disarming Peasants in Sicily.

ROME, Jan. 23.—Dispatches from Palermo say the disarming of the workmen and peasants of Sicily is proceeding in an orderly manner. The Sicilian senators held a meeting in Rome and debated measures for the relief of the poor of the island. They concurred in the opinion that the government ought to take decisive action. Everything is quiet in the Carrara district. Altogether about 300 anarchists have been arrested.

## Americans to Finish the Canal.

PANAMA, Colombia, via Galveston, Texas, Jan. 23.—El Espanol publishes an article on the Panama canal which says the French will not be able to carry on the work. It declares they are negotiating for a renewal of the charter, but hopes Colombia will not grant it, and declares Americans will finish the canal.

## BUILDING AND LOAN DECISION.

Rights of a Member in Illinois Defined as to Transfer.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Jan. 23.—Attorney General Moloney has rendered an opinion in which he holds that a building and loan association ordinarily has no power to transfer a member from one series of stock to another without his consent; but if such transfer is made with the knowledge and acquiescence of the member his assent is inferred; and if he remains in the series to which he has been transferred he will undoubtedly be stopped from saying that the transfer was made without his consent. A member can not as a matter of right demand a transfer from one series to another. To properly do so the certificate of stock or book should be surrendered to the association properly indorsed, its value estimated and a new certificate or book be issued in the series to which the transfer has been made. To do this requires the consent and co-operation of the member.

## Liquor Dealers Help the Poor.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Jan. 23.—The people of Minneapolis have not known it before, but it is a fact that all except 10 or 15 per cent of the money that purchased the donation sent to the families of 800 unemployed Sunday came from the wholesale and retail liquor dealers of the city. The fund raised by these men will amount to \$3,000 in the end, and will provide for another donation like the last one whenever it is needed.

## Club Puts Up the Cash.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Jan. 23.—The Corbett-Mitchell fight is a certainty, barring Gov. Mitchell, of course. Yesterday's developments have been unexpected and highly satisfactory. Charley Mitchell put himself in the hands of Referee John Kelly and pledged himself to do whatever the latter said. Kelly called on the athletic club last night and demanded \$20,000 cash in lieu of the certified check. He got it, and the last obstacle to the fight, except the action of the governor, has vanished. Both principals are willing to enter the ring at once. There is no truth in the rumor that Mitchell had sprained his ankle. He is in the best of condition.

FARMER HELD UP  
AND \$8,000 TAKEN.JOHN SALMON LOSES THE  
PRICE OF HIS FARM.

When On His Way Home He Was Overpowered, Bound, Gagged and Left By the Roadside By Bandits Who Escaped With All His Money—No Clue as Yet.

HUNTINGTON, Pa., Jan. 23.—[Special]—John Salmon, a farmer, sold his farm yesterday for eight thousand dollars, and started for home from Blifton last night. Two men got it by pointing guns at his head and leaving him bound, and gagged by the roadside. A large posse are now scouring the woods for the bandits but without success so far.

## THO' TIMES ARE HARD THEY STRUCK.

Twelve Hundred Workmen Walk Out at Wheeling, West Virginia.

WHEELING, W. V. Jan. 23.—[Special]—Twelve hundred potters this morning struck on account of ten per cent. reduction in wages.

## MR. CHILDS' CONDITION.

His Present Illness Due to a Stroke of Apoplexy.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Jan. 23.—It is learned that the true cause of George W. Childs' illness was a slight stroke of apoplexy. The patient improved until Saturday, when a fever set in. Sunday Mr. Childs grew worse. Yesterday his condition gave great anxiety to the doctors because of the extremely high temperature. At night this had subsided somewhat. While not desiring to alarm unnecessarily the many friends of the patient, it is said that Mr. Childs' condition may be regarded as critical.

## Dr. Talmage's Resignation Final.

NEW YORK, Jan. 23.—Efforts to induce the Rev. Dr. DeWitt Talmage to withdraw his resignation as pastor of the Brooklyn Tabernacle have been numerous and vigorous, but he has withstood them all. Dr. Talmage said he considered the matter carefully and prayerfully before taking the step, and that nothing, so far as he can see, will induce him to change his determination. An effort will be made to raise the money necessary to pay off the debt on the tabernacle.

## Santa Fe Causes Schools to Close.

EMPORIA, Kas., Jan. 23.—Thirteen school districts of Lyon county, through which the Santa Fe road passes, will be obliged to close their schools on account of the refusal of the road to pay its taxes, amounting to \$14,000 for this county. The Emporia schools will also be greatly affected, but will continue to run on a narrow margin until the case is settled in the courts.

## Sheriff's Action Settles a Strike.

LASALLE, Ill., Jan. 23.—By making a few arrests of strikers, the sheriff has practically settled the strike.

## NEWS IN BRIEF

Twelve boys escaped from the reformatory at Laurel, Va. Six persons escaped from the county jail at Searcy, Ark.

The schools are closed at Locust township, Ill., because of epidemic of diphtheria.

The Elkins trial was ended at Bryan, Ohio, and the prisoner was sentenced to life imprisonment.

In a quarrel at Atlanta, Mich., John Munn struck Richard Garrett with an ax. Garrett will probably die.

The old soldiers of eastern Nebraska will hold a reunion at Tecumseh, Neb., during the latter part of August.

Wash. Atkins was sentenced in Charleston, W. Va., to be hanged for the murder of his uncle, Isaac Radford.

C. M. Wilson has been identified at Greeley, Colo., as A. C. Knowlton, the absconding treasurer of Knox township, Vinton county, O., and placed under arrest.

The jury disagreed at Marshalltown, Iowa, in the case of Horace Hill for false imprisonment against S. K. Ernst, in connection with the murder of Anna Wiese.

John Clark died at Cairo Ill., from wounds inflicted by John Bennett. Both are colored. They quarreled on the steamer State of Missouri, where the attack occurred.

Frank S. Donaldson, a lawyer, was sentenced at Grand Rapids to one year in jail and to pay a fine of \$500 for collecting money for clients and appropriating it to his own use.

M. H. Smith, president of the Bank of Sterling, was sentenced at Sterling, Colo., to three years in the penitentiary for receiving money on deposit after he became insolvent.

Returns of the condition of national banks Dec. 19 last show the reserve in Kentucky to have been 28.49 per cent; loans and discounts, \$18,369,000; individual deposits, \$9,832,000; and lawful money reserve, \$1,253,000.

The United States Supreme court rendered a decision in a complicated Memphis cotton fire litigation involving \$700,000, to the effect that there is nothing in the interstate commerce act which vitiates bills of lading.

Catherine M. Fillmore won her suit at Ann Arbor, Mich., to recover \$2,000 insurance on her husband's life from the Knights of Maccabees. The knights claimed his rights were vitiated by his purchasing stock in a brewing company.



## GIVES BREAD FREE TO THE CITY POOR.

GEORGE A. SHURTLEFF HELPS  
THE GOOD WORK.

Instructs Miss Mary Kimball, Home Mission Worker for the First M. E. Church, that All Orders From Her Will Be Filled—Many Pitiful Cases Revealed.

An immense amount of charity work has fallen upon the ladies of Janesville this winter. Everywhere it is noticeable how many respectable families are suffering, families too proud to ask for help, and who, previous to this winter, have lived in pleasant homes, but who are in great distress to-day.

"These are just the cases where kind-hearted tactful women can do the most good," said one enthusiastic worker, who then told of a family where the father a year ago earned \$1,000 a year and the son earned enough to board and clothe himself.

They lived in a pretty home, surrounded by the comforts which their united industry and frugality had secured. The father has been out of work since spring, the boys since September, and at this time their little horde of savings is almost used up. It is a pitiful case, but only one of many similar. If help is offered in the right way it will be accepted. Let some woman go to the wife and say: "We might be just as you if my husband had lost his place, and you must let our good fortune be yours as well."

Miss Mary Kimball, who has been doing home mission work under the auspices of the First M. E. church for sometime has found many destitute cases. She reports general willingness to help among local merchants and gives especial acknowledgements to George A. Shurtleff, who has volunteered to furnish bread free to everybody holding an order from her.

ADAMS TO LEAVE JANESVILLE.  
See a Letter From New York Says—Conflicting Reports in Milwaukee.

Janesville express men have been shown a letter from New York in which it is positively stated that the Adams will retire from every part of the C. M. & St. P. at the close of its present term. In Milwaukee there is still doubt about the matter. There is now a report in express circles that the deal, when it is made public, will be found to be a joint arrangement by which the United States and Adams Companies will do the business on the St. Paul lines instead of the Adams and American, as now.

Quickest Route to California.

If you desire to attend the Midwinter fair at San Francisco or any part of California, and wish to make the trip in the quickest and most comfortable manner, be sure that your ticket reads via the Chicago & Northwestern, Union Pacific and Southern Pacific Rys. Palace Drawing Room Sleeping Cars leave Chicago daily and run through to San Francisco via Council Bluffs, Omaha and Ogden without change, in three and one half days all meals en route being served in dining cars. Tourist sleeping cars, offering an exceptionally favorable opportunity for making the trip in a most comfortable and economical manner, are also run, and completely equipped berths can be procured by passengers holding either first or second class tickets, at a cost of only \$4 per berth from Chicago (or \$3 per berth from Council Bluffs or Omaha) to San Francisco and other California points. Variable route excursion tickets and first and second class one-way tickets are now on sale via the Northwestern line at extremely low rates. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & Northwestern railway.

What Will Do It?

Medical writers claim that the successful remedy for nasal catarrh must be non irritating, easy of application, and one that will reach the remote mores and ulcerated surfaces. The history of the efforts to treat catarrh is proof positive that only one remedy has completely met these conditions, and that is Ely's Cream Balm. This safe and pleasant remedy has mastered catarrh as nothing else has ever done, and both physicians and patients freely concede this fact. Our druggists keep it.

White Granite Ware.

Look through this issue until you find Wheelock's large advertisement. Read it carefully; you will find something there to interest you. Their special sale on white granite ware will last but ten days. Be sure and take advantage of it, as you will never have those goods offered you again at the prices now quoted by Wheelock.

Late Arrivals.

Many new goods arrived at Wheelock's too late to open for the holiday trade. Whole packages of French China from Haviland's factory, of Wheelock's own importation, are just in. Call and look them over. The prices will be right. Also, new cut glasses, silverware, and new fancy pieces. Try MacBath's lead glass chimneys.

The greatest worm destroyer on earth is Dullam's German Worm Lozenges, only 25 cents per box. For sale by Palmer & Stevens.

Scrofula, whether hereditary or acquired, is thoroughly expelled from the blood by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier.

## BAND TO PRESENT A PLAY.

Entertainment by Local Talent at the Opera House Feb. 1.

The Bower City Band is making an effort to get on its feet and now Janesville people will have a chance to help the boys. While they are not giving a dance on Feb. 3, they will give a performance at the Opera House on Friday evening, Feb. 1. The entertainment will be in the form of a four act comedy entitled "Aunt Bab;" or "The End of the Rainbow," under the direction of F. E. Morey, of Baraboo. The synopsis is as follows:

Act I. Aunt Bab at home, arrival of the mail, "lotion of beauty," invitation to the picnic, "we'll all go," Floss up a tree, Jack and his appetite, Ted on his dignity, man over clothes, Leigh Merlin, story of the will, Ted in the cistern, Jonas Higgins' present to Aunt Bab, Harvest apples, the destroyed present, the pillow fight, the old man down.

Act II. The picnic, Aunt Bab's band, the lunch basket, Jack as sentinel, the schemers at work, the plans for robbery, the old woman's rascal, Aunt Bab the winner, "Pop" the cottillion dance, the attempted murder.

Act III. The convalescent, Jack's dream, poor little Paul, the robbery, the dying child. Aunt Bab to the rescue, meeting of the rivals, death of little Paul, touching tableaux.

Act IV. The Travis farm, Jonas Higgins courting, Dot's doll, Ted on his muscle, the end of the rainbow, the fight over Aunt Bab, the new will the jewel casket, the rainbow treasure "three dinners a day," happy culmination.

Incidental to the performance there will be musical numbers and specialties by the best local talent.

## ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS.

TED HALEY, North Hickory street, is happy on account of the little son who arrived at his home on Sunday.

CAPTAIN WILLIAMS will be here tomorrow night to measure all members of the Light Infantry for new uniforms.

NICHOLAS WALSH, 161 Linn street, has received word that his brother, John Walsh, died at his home in Boston, aged seventy-three years.

LOANI Band of King's Daughters will give a reception on Wednesday evening, January 24, at the Congregational church parlors, in honor of the visit of Mrs. S. C. Little and her daughter, Miss Alice Little. All of her friends are invited to be present.

For diaries and calendars, call at Sutherland's bookstore.

PELOUBETS Notes on Sunday School Lessons, '94, at Sutherland's.

LIFE as seen on Midway will be reproduced as accurately as the committee can make it at the Light Infantry masquerade on February 5. Cairo street, Blarney castle and the Ferris wheel will be there in all their splendor. Remember the cash prizes as seen on the large posters. Gents 50 cents, ladies 25 cents.

## LARGE PROGRAM FOR TONIGHT.

Installation services, at the Presbyterian church.

DIRECTORS of the Union Catholic League, at T. A. & B. society rooms.

FLORENCE Camp No. 366, Modern Woodmen of America, in Liberty hall.

CRYSTAL Temple of Honor, No. 32, in the Lappin block, East Milwaukee street.

ELLSWORTH Council No. 4, Junior Order of American Mechanics, in Court street block.

ENTERTAINMENT and supper by Modern Woodmen and their families, at Liberty hall.

JANESVILLE City Lodge, No. 90, 1. O. O. F., at Odd Fellows hall, 61 West Milwaukee street.

## A Cut in Tinware.

We know a thing or two about running a hardware store. We keep up with the times and work for business. See our prices below and then come and see our stock:

Best lanterns	.....	29
Lantern globes	.....	05
1 bushel basket	.....	13
2 quart pan	.....	06
Best egg beater	.....	10
3 Qt coffee pot	.....	11
Dish pans	.....	16
2 Qt. dipper	.....	06
Dust pans	.....	06
Tin basins	.....	02
House numbers	.....	02
Shoe blacking	.....	07
Best wringers	.....	1.50
Best Washing machines	.....	3.00
All clamp steel skates	.....	25
Steel hatchets	.....	23
Bucksaws, warranted	.....	55
Coal hods	.....	19
Wagon jacks	.....	45

LOWELL HARDWARE CO.

## Attention Tobacco Growers.

The Rock County Tobacco Growers Association have made ample arrangements at their several association warehouses to handle goods the present season for \$1 per hundred. This includes first class work, sizing packages etc., and storage for one year. We have contracted for cases and will furnish patrons good seasoned cases at 65 and 70 cents. Our insurance rates are as low as the lowest. Our facilities for selling both domestic and export goods are as good as the leaf trade affords. We aim to give our patrons the best of satisfaction and believe in liberal advertisement. Your patronage is solicited.

SUPP

## To Whom It May Concern.

You are hereby notified that I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by my wife, Bertha Graf.

CHARLES GRAF.

Dated this Jan. 20, 1894.

## LIVE STOCK EXPERT AT AN INSTITUTE.

BIG MEETING TO BE HELD AT  
ORFORD.

Richard Gibson of London, Ontario, Who Was One of the Judges at the World's Fair Will Address the Meeting to Be Held January 30 and 31.

Rock county will have one of the best farm institutes of the winter at Orfordville January 30 and 31. Richard Gibson, of London, Canada, will assist. Mr. Gibson is a large stock farmer and stock raiser, and has had a great deal of practical experience. Out of this has come his large knowledge of live stock, which has brought him his great reputation. His work as live-stock judge at the great Columbian Exposition made him many friends and showed his great knowledge of the imported breeds of live stock. The Orfordville institute will be a rare opportunity for county stock breeders to receive help from one of the best known men in the country. The programme will be as follows:

TUESDAY, 10 O'CLOCK A. M.

Barnyard Manures.....J. M. True  
Clover as a Fertilizer.....C. S. Aradid

1:30 P. M.

How Canadian Farmers Raise Mutton Sheep.....Richard Gibson

Mutton Sheep in Wisconsin.....J. M. True

The Value of Corn Fodder.....S. Paville

EVENING SESSION, 7:30 O'CLOCK.

The Short Course in Agriculture at the University.....J. M. True

Value of Farm Life.....S. Paville

Essays, Recitations and Music by the School, conducted by.....G. G. Beardsale

WEDNESDAY, 9:30 A. M.

The Production of Beef on High Priced Land.....Richard Gibson

Tobacco Culture.....A. L. Fisher

Small Fruit in Wisconsin.....R. J. Coe

1:30 P. M.

Co-operative Creameries.....C. L. Brigham

Git-edge Butter How Made.....J. D. Clarke

How Can We Make Our Cows More Profitable.....C. B. Gibb

Value of a Dairy Record.....C. S. Aradid

Questions and discussions after each topic.

THEY HAD FOUND A BIGGER FOOL

Janesville Story Recalled by President Dole's Answer to Minister Willis.

The letter of Mr. Dole to Mr. Willis, in which Mr. Dole signifies to Mr. Willis that he has ceased to care for a specific answer to his inquiry respecting the use of "force" is a pleasant reminder of something that once occurred here. Upon the advance of spring, in a certain year in the "sixties," when sunshine made things agreeable, two "solid gentlemen from the east looking over the west," found "bed and board" at the "Hyatt House."

Having breakfasted and complimented the landlord on his house-keeping, they strolled out and took a look at the house. After passing along the front, and then along the side, they went in, and said to the landlord:

"Every house is builded by some man. We want to know who builded this?"

The land lord informed them, and they went out again, and took another look, and again going inside, said:

"We would like to see the gentleman whose name you gave us. Can you arrange it?"

"Certainly, I can," said the landlord. "He lives across the river, but comes over here everyday. When he comes over I will have you see him."

The gentlemen went out "to see the town" and toward dinner time came back. As they entered the landlord said:

"Mr. — has not been here yet, and I will send for him right now."

"No," was the response, "we don't want to see that man now."

"Why," said the landlord, "what has happened?"

"Happened?" said one of the gentlemen, "a big thing has happened while we were out we saw a bigger foot than that man ever was!"

"What do you mean?" said the landlord, surprised and getting angry.

"We mean this. We have seen a man who built a bigger hotel than this is, after this was built!"

Clearing Sale at Ziegler's.

Until Feb. 1, we will offer all children's suits at \$2.50 that formerly sold at \$5. \$6 suits, sold go at \$3; all \$6.50, \$7 and \$8 suits at \$5. You were never offered a better chance to clothe your boys. We are having a sale of men's suits and have made the price \$8.

You can find single and double breasted sack suits, cutaways, and frocks which formerly sold at \$12 to \$18, all good values and a splendid line to select from. These suits are broken lines and would be well worth twice the price we ask you. Pants are selling at \$3, worth \$4.50, \$5 and \$6. A sweeping reduction in every department. If you need clothing for yourself or children come at once as we shall positively not make these prices after Feb. 1.

T. J. ZIEGLER.

Janesville, Wis.

Cor. Main and Milwaukee Sts.

All Souls Lecture Course.

January 25—Lecture by Rev. Jenk L. Jones, of Chicago.

February 9—Concert by Professor Fred W. Spencer, assisted by Mrs. Day.

March 2—Concert by Edwin Timmons, flute and saxophone; Miss Lee Timmons, harp and piano; and Professor William Thiele, organ and cornet.

March 23—Concert by home talent.

April 6—Lecture by Rev. G. H. Clare, of Madison.

April 20—Lecture by Rev. B. Na garkar, of Bombay, Indiana.

For over Fifty years.

Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world.

## THE DAYS THAT ARE NO MORE.

Oh! to have lived when earth was young,  
And everything was charming,  
When bears and tigers were like lambs,  
And snakes were not alarming!

When every day the sun shone out  
The whole world went a-maying,  
And lovely maidens on every hand  
Through forests dense were straying!

Oh! to have known the peerless knights  
Who went out dragon killing,  
And who to succor innocence  
Distressed were more than willing!

Oh! to have owned the purses which  
With gold were always glistening!  
Oh! to have seen the fairies come  
To every baby's christ'ning.

Oh! to have been for one hour on  
A magic carpet sitting,  
And in the twinkling of an eye  
From land to land go flitting!

Just to have once a giant seen,  
Though at a civil distance,  
And to a princess in distress  
Have offered some assistance.

Oh! to have had the lamps, the rings  
That friendly genii granted!  
Oh! to have met the fawns and swans  
Which always were enchanted!

Oh! to have lived when beggar men  
Great kingdoms could inherit,  
When princesses could marry churls,  
And wishing was a merit!

When peasant lads and monarch's sons  
Were equally undaunted,  
When every tree and rock and stream  
Was by some fairy haunted.

Oh! to have known the time when tears  
Were always turned to laughter,  
And grief to joy, and people lived  
Happily ever after!

—New York Tribune.

## THE RED SCOURGE.

On the shores of the great inland sea, Lake Superior, there lived many years ago a tall, fearless Indian and his wife. They had one son, about 16 years old, who had listened to so many of the wild legends of the tribe that the demon fear had taken firm hold of him.

One dark night his father returned from the hunt, tired and thirsty. He asked Odshedoph, which was the son's name, and meant Strong Wishes, to go to the river for some water. The boy refused, saying he was afraid, and neither threats nor persuasion could move him from his resolution.

At last the father said, with a sigh:

"Ah! my son, I had hoped it would be your mission to kill Hah-Undo-Tah, and thus rid our tribe of a powerful enemy. The wise men have said this would be done by one of our family, but either they have failed in their prophecies or it will not come to pass for another generation."

Odshedoph had heard much of the evil wrought by Hah-Undo-Tah, or the Red Scourger, a powerful chief living on an island out in the big water, and who sallied forth at times on murderous expeditions, to the terror of the northern tribes. The boy knew that whoever should rid the earth of this monster would be made the greatest living chief. He had never heard before of the prediction just repeated by his father, and this filled him with new ambition. But how could he, a boy afraid to go to the river in the dark, hope to do this great deed?

All night he sat thinking about it, the taunts of his parents ranking in his breast. At daybreak he started westward, taking only his bow and arrows, with which he supplied himself with food. On the third night, just as he had laid down to rest, he heard a rumbling noise and looking about saw smoke issuing from a hollow near by. Going hastily toward it, he saw an Indian lodge in the door of which stood an old woman whom Odshedoph recognized as the old woman who makes war.

From time to time she struck her staff upon the ground, and this had caused the noise he heard. The staff was ornamented with the heads of birds, and every time she struck the earth with it the birds scouted their different notes.

When the old witch entered the lodge, Odshedoph crept nearer. She took off her cloak, flung with the scalps of women, and when she shook it the scalps uttered shouts of laughter. Odshedoph was now peering in at the door, when the old woman turned suddenly upon him. He was too much frightened to run, even when she approached him and laid a hand on his shoulder.

Looking at him kindly, she told him she had watched him ever since he left his father's lodge. After she had given him supper and he had told her how he came to leave home, she said:

"Were you really afraid to go to the river in the dark?"

"Yes, I was," answered Odshedoph.

At this the old witch shook her staff and cloak, and the birds and the scalps made a horrible din.

"Are you afraid now?" asked the witch.

"Yes, I am," replied the boy, "but not so much as I was of the dark."

"Why?" asked the old woman very sharply.

"Because I know you will not let anything hurt me," Odshedoph answered.

Again the old woman shook her staff and cloak, but the birds' notes were all in accord, and the laughter was like music.

"You will do," said the witch, "for you are very brave."

"Brave!" echoed the boy in astonishment.

"Yes," said the witch, smiling and nodding her head many times, "the bravest of the brave, for you have the courage to tell the truth. It is written that you are to slay that monster, Hah-Undo-Tah, and I am to help you, so keep up your courage."

But the strapping heart began to fail him as the old woman began her preparations.

First she applied a magic comb to his hair, which caused it to grow long, like a girl's. Then she dressed him in beautiful clothes, such as a princess of his tribe might wear, and painted his face in a most bewitching manner.

When the young man looked at his image in the lake near by, he was so charmed that he nearly fell in love with himself, like Narcissus of old.

His friend now gave him a bowl of shining metal and a sharp blade of scented sword grass, that was thrust in his girdle as a modern belle might wear a favorite flower. Then came some general instructions as to his conduct in his assumed character.

He was to go down to a certain part of the lake shore, which was in view of the island where the Red Scourger lived, and drink out of the shining bowl.

Many of the Indians would then come across and ask him to marry them, but the supposed princess was to say she had traveled a long way to be the wife of their chief, who must come for her himself, or she would return to her native place.

When Hah-Undo-Tah heard this, he would come in his own canoe. After the marriage, Odshedoph must make the opportunity to cut off the bridegroom's head with the blade of sword grass.

It was now morning, and the old woman told the young man to start out on his mission. At first he kept up a good heart, but when a full sense of his undertaking came over him his courage failed him. Turning to retrace his steps, the fog closed about him like a wall, and he could only find his way by going in the way he had started.

It all came about as foretold. When the Indians saw the shining bowl, they came flocking to the beautiful princess, who refused to wed any one but Hah-Undo-Tah himself.

And so the Red Scourger came after his bride in the state canoe, the ribs of which were formed of living rattlesnakes, with heads pointed outward to protect the chief from his enemies.

The marriage took place at once, although the bridegroom's mother opposed the hasty union, saying no good would come of it. Even after the ceremony the mother voiced her doubts of the new inmate of the household, at which the bride affected much indignation and walked out of the lodge to the beach where they had landed. The bridegroom followed her to where she sat weeping, and resting his head in her lap he tried to cheer her up by planning a number of delightful slaughters, in which she was to assist, one of them being that of her own family.

His bride, in the meantime, was gently stroking his forehead and crooning a lullaby. Soon the "terror of the lake" fell asleep, and Odshedoph, taking the blade of sword grass from his belt, cut off the head of the sleeping sorcerer. Taking one of the canoes he soon crossed to the main shore, carrying the head with him. Here he waited until the cries of the Indians told him the headless body had been discovered, when he started off to find his friend, the old woman who makes war. She was delighted to see him again so soon, and cutting off a lock of the Red Scourger's hair she bade the young man change into his own clothes and set out at once for home, bearing the head with him, which would establish his reputation for bravery beyond any question.

Upon his arrival home, he found his parents mourning for him as one dead. They scarcely knew him at first, for he had changed from a timid youth into a man who had seen many wonders and achieved mighty deeds. When the head of Hah-Undo-Tah was shown to the assembled tribe, a great shout of triumph and thanksgiving went up that one of their own people had done this deed.

Odshedoph was made a powerful chief. His name was placed among the great warriors of the earth, for in all the land that lies between the great waters beyond which no eye can see the Red Scourger had been feared, and Odshedoph had delivered them out of his hands.—Louis Phillips in Philadelphia Press.

You will be pleased with the many and lasting effects of the Japanese Liver Pellets. Try them. Sold at Smith's pharmacy.

QUESTION AND ANSWER.

Flora—Do you know that a tree gets a new ring every year? Prunella—Every year? Why I get one every few weeks.

Jonas Aycede, during the flirtation—Would you rather have me tall, "Tidy? Matilda, blushing—I'd rather have you 'round, Jonas.

Bluster—Do you mean to say that I am a liar. Biister—I hope that I could not do so ungentlemanly a thing. But I see you catch my idea.

"Do you enjoy holidays?" said Johnny's uncle. "Yes, sir." "What do you enjoy most about them?" "Bein' able to stay home from school without bein' sick."

"And you really consider it good luck to find a horseshoe, then?" "Certainly. They're worth two cents apiece at any junk dealer's, and every little helps these hard times."

Johnny Muggs—Pop, git me a bicycle, won't yer? Pop—Hain't got no money to waste that way. Johnny—Well, git me a bull-dog wot I kin train to bite other fellers wot got bicycles.

Summer's 40 Hours Away.

A trip of two-score hours, will take you where the weather's warm—



Chairs re-caned, saws filed and light  
job work done. Also household goods  
of all kinds bought and sold. Coal and



## THE JANESVILLE GAZETTE.

THE OFFICIAL CITY PAPER

Entered at the postoffice at Janesville, Wisconsin, as second class matter.

Terms of Subscription,  
Daily edition, one year, \$6.00  
Parts of a year, per month, 50  
Weekly edition, one year, 1.50  
Special Advertising Rates.

We charge full rates for cards of thanks, obituary notices, financial statements of insurance companies and all other classes of items not considered news.

We publish free marriages, deaths and obituary notices, without poetry; also notices of church and society meetings.

We publish at half rates notices of church and society entertainment given for revenue.

## THIS DAY IN HISTORY.

1002—Death of Otto III, king of Italy and emperor of the west.

1516—Death of Ferdinand the Catholic, consort of Isabella and patron of Columbus; his grandson, Charles of Hapsburg, succeeded.

1786—William Pitt, British statesman, died; born 1759.

1813—George Clymer, "signer" for Pennsylvania, died at Morrisville, Pa.; born in Philadelphia 1739.

1820—Duke of Kent, father of Queen Victoria, died; born 1767.

1872—Unprecedented fall of snow in all the far west; the Union Pacific railroad blocked for weeks.

1891—Prince Baudoin, heir apparent to the throne of Belgium, died in Brussels; born there 1859.

1893—Rev. Phillips Brooks, the celebrated preacher and Episcopal bishop of Massachusetts, died in Boston; born 1833.



## THE SENATE AND THE TARIFF BILL.

The is no reasonable ground for the dread felt by certain democrats statesmen and newspapers that the Wilson bill will fail of passage in the senate.

It is true the democrats have a lead of only six in the senate over the republicans, but the populists will undoubtedly vote for any measure of tariff reduction however radical, while the chances for the defeat of the bill in the senate are hardly enough to justify the alarm of the democrats, there is a pretty strong probability that the measure will be changed in some important particulars in that body.

Some democrats oppose it because of its attack on iron ore and coal, others for its raid on the sugar bounty, and still others are against it because it assails certain other interests. There is a strong probability that there will be a pooling of issues by these kickers, and that the republicans will receive valuable aid from this source. The aid, however, as before intimated, will only be to the extent of modifying the bill, and can not be relied on when the supreme moment arrives which is to decide the measure's fate, as not even the Louisiana senators are likely to vote against the bill even if that bounty provision remains unchanged.

IS CONGRESS SO UNRELIABLE.

Is it true that the present democratic congress is so irresponsible that Secretary Carlisle preferred to issue bonds under a strained construction of an old law rather than ask for new laws covering the case? Senator Voorhees' assertion that new legislation for bond sales would give rise to "elaborate, extensive and practically indefinite debate," may be correct but if it is it casts a serious reflection on the common sense and public spirit of congress. The legislation made necessary for the prosecution of the war in its initial stages was provided in a five week's extra session of congress in the summer of 1861, and far more of it was required than would be needed at this time. It is true, of course, the crisis was graver than it is now, but the situation is sufficiently serious at the present time to call for courage, vigor and patriotism.

ALL AT LOOSE ENDS.

The internal revenue tax bill which congress has been at work upon for several months has not yet been put in final shape, and this measure, even at the estimates put forward by its framers, will not go more than half way toward supplying the shortage in revenues to be created by the tariff bill. The other deficit—the one in progress under the existing law—is utterly unprovided for, while the treasury balance is dropping to lower and lower figures every day and no attempt is made to protect and strengthen it. Here are evidences of democratic despair which are becoming manifest to the country, and which at the same time introduce a new element of peril into the situation.

Congress organized five months ago. It was confronted with a deficit at the outset, and it deliberately set to work to more than double this deficit. It promised indeed, to provide means to meet the shortage, but it has not done so up to date, and there is strong reason to doubt that it will be done.

The conduct of the Democracy, even to those who are familiar with its historic blunders and crimes, is, in the present emergency, inexplicable except on the assumption that its members apprehend an overwhelming defeat in the next elections, and are reckless of consequences on this account.

The Advertising

Of Hood's Sarsaparilla is always within the bounds of reason because it is true; it always appeals to the sober common sense of thinking people because it is true; and it is always fully substantiated by endorsements which, in the financial world would be accepted without a moment's hesitation.

## A BRIGHT BOY.

AND WHAT HIS MOTHER TELLS ABOUT HIM.

Parents Will be Much Interested If Others are Not—An Episode of Great Importance in the Little Boy's Life.

The following incident in the life of little Willie Oliver, aged ten years, will, we are sure, prove interesting to our readers.

His mother, Mrs. W. Oliver, who resides at 554 S. Sixth street, Camden, N. J., tells the story. It seems that her boy at first lost his appetite, grew nervous, complained of being weak and tired and had less and less interest in his study or play. He appeared to have lost his ambition and was listless and out of sorts.

"He was ailing in this manner for nearly a year," said Mrs. Oliver.

"Our doctor said he was going into a decline. With his other troubles he had a cough and pains over his system."

"I then began giving him Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. He used just one bottle of this medicine and just started on another but he will not have to finish it as he is now well and strong again."

"Thanks to this wonderful medicine he is perfectly cured. His cough

is stopped, and as also the pains in his body. I earnestly advise parents to use this remedy for their children and I have already recommended several of my friends to use it."

How many children there are who are sick of ailing, who are run down in health, who are nervous and do not eat or sleep well and complain of feeling tired mornings! Infants and young children are often nervous, restless and sleepless at night, toss and tumble, murmur and grit their teeth while asleep. Such children are apt to be cross and irritable.

Children must be well in order to develop into vigorous men and women, and Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy will make them hearty, robust and strong. It is purely vegetable and safe to give infants and children of any age.

It is prescribed and recommended by physicians as the best household medicine and great children's remedy. Indeed it is the discovery and prescription of a well-known physician, Dr. Greene, of 35 West 14th Street, New York, the successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases. The doctor can be consulted free, personally or by letter.

DAME NATURE.

The blue ceamothus came from Venezuela in 1818.

The verbena is a native of Venezuela, taken to Europe in 1827.

The petunia emigrated from Venezuela to Europe in about 1823.

The peacock throne of Shah Jehan was valued at \$30,000,000, his crown at \$12,500,000, and when he died \$250,000,000 of gems were found in his treasury.

The topaz took its name from a Greek word meaning glass, since the ancients could only guess at the locality whence this beautiful stone was obtained.

The diamond is believed to be of recent geological formation and a microscopic examination often discloses in its substance minute plant and vegetable fibers.

Garnets are brought from Bohemia, Ceylon, Peru and Brazil. The most common color is a shade of red, but brown, yellow, green and even black varieties are known. Pure stones are never larger than a hazel nut.

An eagle measuring six feet eight inches from tip to tip of its wings was captured by a dog near Seio, Oregon, recently. The eagle was eating a gander it had killed when the dog stole up and pounced upon it. An exciting struggle ensued, in which the dog was much hurt by the eagle's sharp beak and talons, but it ended in the death of the bird.

Lawson Tait, the well-known English surgeon, says that the sugar in certain fruits becomes changed into alcohol during the process of decay, and that wasps sometimes get very drunk thereon. On grapes and certain plums, he says, "you will see them get very drunk, crawl away in a semi-somnolent condition and repose in the grass for some time until they get over the 'bout,' and then they will go at it again."

"During the epidemic of la grippe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy took the lead here and was much better liked than other cough medicine." H. M. Bangs, druggist, Chatsworth, Ill. The grip is much the same as a very severe cold, and requires precisely the same treatment. This Remedy is prompt and effectual, and will prevent any tendency of the disease toward pneumonia. For sale by Palmer & Stevens, druggists.

Willie Oliver.

Young Husband—If I were a millionaire, you would love me a great deal more, wouldn't you?

The Wife (with an eye to stunning costumes)—I would love you a great deal oftener.—Vogue.

LOOK PLEASANT, PLEASE.

Ada—Why does Clara speak of George as her intended? Are they engaged? Alice—No; but she intends they shall be.

"What's your congressman doing in Washington?" "He's a-drawin' of his salary." "Nothing else?" "Yes; he's a-blowin' of it in."

"All cold snaps," said Uncle Allen Sparks, looking in a contemplative mood at his thermometer, "are alike in kind. They differ only in degree."

"Say, mamma," said Harry, "how is it that when you feed a dog on animal flesh he gets fleshy; and when you feed him on bones, he doesn't get bony?"

Boggs—I honestly believe that Smythe married his wife on account of her good looks. Dudley—Took her at her face value, as it were. Boggs—And I've no doubt that Brown married his wife because her father was wealthy. Dudley—Took her at her face value, as it were.

Sleeping Car Passenger, waking up as train comes to a stop—Heigh-ho! I wonder where we are now. Voice, on the outside—Now, that's all right, I tell you. St. Louis beer didn't get the highest award at the world's fair. St. Louis beer isn't fit to drink. Sleeping Car Passenger—By Ginger! We've got to Milwaukee.

This is What

Dr. Koch's German Nerve Pills for nervous people. Guaranteed to cure weak memory, loss of brain power and all nervousness to either sex. Price \$1 or 6 for \$5. Dullman's German Medicine Co., Flint, Mich., sole agents for United States and Canada. Sold by Palmer & Stevens.

A Perfect Cure

Mr. Joel H. Austin is a man very highly esteemed by all who know him. He is now pension attorney at Goshen, Ind., and was for 20 years a Baptist missionary minister. He says: "I suffered years with swelling of my limbs, at times very painful, especially at night. I could not sleep. I have taken six bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and for weeks there has not been any swelling of my feet and limbs. I have also suffered for years with catarrh in the head, which was working down into my lungs. Since trying Hood's Sarsaparilla the pain in my head has stopped and I am positive of a perfect cure." Get Hood's.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and effectively, on the liver and bowels. 25c.

The Kabo High Bust Corset.

Popular with all who desire perfection in shape. Dress-makers prefer them because they secure a perfect fit. Many advantages. Here are a few:

Exquisitely long, tapered waist. Boned with unbreakable Kabo—no dissatisfaction.

Made with soft loop eyelets—no breaking at correct laces or discoloring of undergarments.

In all materials. Prices \$1, \$1.25 and \$2. For sale by leading Dry Goods houses.

CHICAGO CORSET CO., Chicago and New York.

Cartier's Phospho-Nervine Pills FOR LOST MANHOOD.

We positively guarantee to cure any disorder of the NERVOUS OR GENITAL ORGANS, such as NERVOUSNESS, WEAKNESS, LOSS OF BRAIN POWER, INEFFECTUAL EMISSIONS, AND ALL EFFECTS OF SELF-ABUSE OR EXCESS. Write for full particulars and price. One box \$1.00; six for \$5.00.

Address: Cartier's Phospho-Nervine Pills, 3123 S. Parker Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Smith's Pharmacy.

Young men regain their lost manhood old men recover their youthfulness. VIGOR! If your druggist does not keep Cartier's Phospho-Nervine Pills, write him to order. In plain wrapper on receipt of price. One box \$1.00; six for \$5.00.

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## A DAILY BIT OF FUN.

Quantity, Not Quality.

Young Husband—If I were a millionaire, you would love me a great deal more, wouldn't you?

The Wife (with an eye to stunning costumes)—I would love you a great deal oftener.—Vogue.

LOOK PLEASANT, PLEASE.

Ada—Why does Clara speak of George as her intended? Are they engaged? Alice—No; but she intends they shall be.

"What's your congressman doing in Washington?" "He's a-drawin' of his salary." "Nothing else?" "Yes; he's a-blowin' of it in."

"All cold snaps," said Uncle Allen Sparks, looking in a contemplative mood at his thermometer, "are alike in kind. They differ only in degree."

"Say, mamma," said Harry, "how is it that when you feed a dog on animal flesh he gets fleshy; and when you feed him on bones, he doesn't get bony?"

Boggs—I honestly believe that Smythe married his wife on account of her good looks. Dudley—Took her at her face value, as it were. Boggs—And I've no doubt that Brown married his wife because her father was wealthy. Dudley—Took her at her face value, as it were.

Sleeping Car Passenger, waking up as train comes to a stop—Heigh-ho! I wonder where we are now. Voice, on the outside—Now, that's all right, I tell you. St. Louis beer didn't get the highest award at the world's fair. St. Louis beer isn't fit to drink. Sleeping Car Passenger—By Ginger! We've got to Milwaukee.

This is What

Dr. Koch's German Nerve Pills for nervous people. Guaranteed to cure weak memory, loss of brain power and all nervousness to either sex. Price \$1 or 6 for \$5. Dullman's German Medicine Co., Flint, Mich., sole agents for United States and Canada. Sold by Palmer & Stevens.

A Perfect Cure

Mr. Joel H. Austin is a man very highly esteemed by all who know him. He is now pension attorney at Goshen, Ind., and was for 20 years a Baptist missionary minister. He says: "I suffered years with swelling of my limbs, at times very painful, especially at night. I could not sleep. I have taken six bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and for weeks there has not been any swelling of my feet and limbs. I have also suffered for years with catarrh in the head, which was working down into my lungs. Since trying Hood's Sarsaparilla the pain in my head has stopped and I am positive of a perfect cure." Get Hood's.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and effectively, on the liver and bowels. 25c.

The Kabo High Bust Corset.

Popular with all who desire perfection in shape. Dress-makers prefer them because they secure a perfect fit. Many advantages. Here are a few:

Exquisitely long, tapered waist. Boned with unbreakable Kabo—no dissatisfaction.

Made with soft loop eyelets—no breaking at correct laces or discoloring of undergarments.

In all materials. Prices \$1, \$1.25 and \$2. For sale by leading Dry Goods houses.

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## ASHTON ALL RIGHT HIS FRIENDS SAY.

DEPOSITION AS TO HIS GOOD  
CHACTER READ.

People Who Knew Him In Canada  
Swore As To His High Standing  
in That Country--Alleged Intimada-  
tion of a Witness Hinted At--  
Stone's Deposition Finished.

In the Stone murder case to-day an effort was made to fix Ashton's whereabouts on the night of the assault on Daniel Stone, through the testimony of Miss Edith Schoolcraft, a domestic in the Ashton family. She testified that after supper on that night she got the lantern for Ashton, and supposed he went to the barn. Ashton was in the habit of going to the barn in the evening. Witness didn't remember the hour at which Ashton went out and didn't remember how long he stayed. While he was out Mrs. Stone came over to say that "Daniel had been clubbed," and shortly afterward the men came over to call Ashton.

Witnesses from Rock county sworn as to Ashton's general reputation were John C. Hurd, Elijah Wixom, Myron F. Green, William H. Cox, C. L. Burnham and Michael Conway. Clerk McGowan was put on the stand, the defense endeavoring to show by him that Ashton had been ready for trial at the April term and that the continuance was granted at the request of the state. Judge Bennett ruled the testimony to be incompetent.

Was a Witness Influenced.  
The defense called William Bradley to the stand and offered his testimony concerning a conversation with Detective Burt about Mrs. Stone's nervousness on Saturday. Judge Bennett adhered to his former ruling that the conversation was incompetent.

Fourteen depositions were then introduced by the defense, showing Ashton's good reputation in Canada. The depositions stated him to be mild, peaceable and not quarrelsome. The only trouble he ever had was with his wife. The witnesses were from the two places in Canada where he lived. They were Charles A. Nutting, advocate; W. A. Taylor, farmer; Washington Irving Briggs, bank manager; George H. Allen, trader; Charles Brouette, blacksmith; Charles S. Hall, gentlemen; Clovis Deragon, butcher; Dev. Archdeacon, David Lindsay; Thomas Henry Latty, farmer; John Conley, farmer; John McManus, postmaster; William A. Randall, cheese maker; Henry George Lane, trader; Charles W. Banfill, farmer.

C. G. Biederman, Mrs. Stone's son-in-law, was examined early in the forenoon as to the alleged intimidation of Ferris, one of the defense's witness. Ferris has disappeared in the last two days, and it was intimated that Biederman had told him: "You better not go on the stand in this case."

Nothing definite about Ferris' whereabouts was developed.

Rest of Stone's Deposition Read.

Nearly the whole of yesterday afternoon was devoted to the reading of Daniel Stone's deposition. While it was a peculiar paper paper with many odd expressions it was not a strong piece of evidence. In it Mr. Stone denied, in a way that seemed to cover a secret belief that Mrs. Stone clubbed him. Dr. Walter Kempster was on the stand when the court opened the afternoon session. He said the only distinctive sign of drowning in this case was the engorgement of one side of the heart with blood, all the others were missing. Dr. Kempster said he had read Dr. W. O. Coffee's deposition and said there was not sufficient evidence in the deposition to lead him to think that there was any mental unsoundness. Dr. W. C. McManus heard no report "like a pistol" when he broke Mrs. Stone's sternum and he did not use both hands in so doing. He also denied that he pushed Mrs. Stone's body along the table in attempting to break the sternum; the body was not moved.

HIS STATEMENT FULL OF SENSE.

Doctors Are Expected To Accomplish  
More Than Is Possible.

There has been much comment over the declaration made by Dr. H. A. McChesney regarding the impossibilities expected of physicians. People go to their family physicians and expect to be cured in three weeks of diseases that have been coming on for years. In so short a time they can hardly hope for relief, much less for cure. Dr. McChesney makes no promises that cannot be fulfilled, and is compelled to disappoint some who consult him rather than delude them by cheering misrepresentations. In no case out of the hundreds which Dr. McChesney has undertaken in this city has there been the least dissatisfaction. Thoroughly schooled in the treatment of all diseases he has made ailments of the eye, ear, nose and throat an especial study and has gained a familiarity with symptoms and with remedies that the general practitioner cannot be expected to possess. His skill in his chosen line of work accounts for his success which has been so general as to elicit from his patients the warmest praise. That his patients are his warmest endorsers speaks well for his ability.

Popular Bee Hive.

The Bee Hive is one of the most popular business houses in the city. Mr. Mayer carries a stock that is always in demand, and the prices that he puts on his goods, induces the people to go to him. Just now he is making a twenty per cent reduction sale, as you will see by referring to another column of this issue. It will pay you to trade at the Bee Hive.

SOMETHING FOR SUPPER TIME.

ONE of the American Express horses died last night of blood poisoning.

FINEST candies in the city twenty-five cents a pound. Grubb Bros.

NOTHING Bostwick & Sons have done is a marker of the present prices on cloaks.

MEMBERS of the Light Infantry will be measured for new uniforms tomorrow evening.

THE subject of Mr. Jones' lecture at All Soul's church on Thursday evening is "The Cost of a Fool."

MISS EMMA WINANS, who has been suffering from a mild case of scarlet fever, has recently recovered.

PROFITS must wait for more prosperous times. Bostwick & Sons' large ad. reiterates the above.

PRICES that laugh to scorn the pretentious claims of any kind of competition. Bostwick & Sons on cloaks.

SEVERAL cases of scarlet fever in the last few days have been traced to public library books returned from infected homes.

DRINK the finest India tea, no better in the market, worth one dollar a pound; we sell it for fifty cents a pound. Grubb Bros.

REMINGTON type-writer, in good order, for sale on monthly payments; also nine show cases and one Badger cook stove. Lowell Hardware Co.

DEARBORN's cigar store on the bridge is for sale. Owner has other business which takes all his time. Call at store or office room 11, Sutherland block.

THERE will be a regular monthly meeting of the board of directors of the Union Catholic League in the T. A. & B. Society's rooms this evening at 7:30 o'clock sharp.

PEOPLE who were on the streets last night when the fire patrol ambulances responded to the first call, say they never saw a team get such a move on, even in responding to a fire.

ON Friday evening, Feb. 2, an enjoyable entertainment will be given at Columbia hall, by Beloit College Quartette and reader for the benefit of the Presbyterian church. Tickets 25 cents.

EXTENSIVE arrangements have been made for the Burns festival Friday evening. M. G. Jeffris is to deliver the annual address. Music, vocal and instrumental, will serve to make the anniversary gathering one of pleasure and profit.

Owing to the increased call for vaccine points, we shall receive them fresh from the farm at Fond du Lac, every Thursday, and will always have fresh ivory points on hand for vaccination. Heimstreet's drug store.

WE sell anthracite hard coal, grate, egg, range, No. 4 nut. Soft coal, bird's eye cunell, West Virginia splint, Hocking Indiana block, Illinois, and the celebrated Pocahontas for ranges. JANESVILLE COAL CO. J. H. Gateley, Manager.

THE cost sale of fine clothing and gents' furnishings goods will continue to the end of thirty days, at the Boston Clothing House, in the Phoenix block, at the Burns & Boland stand. Don't buy any clothing until you visit there, as you can make money. They are selling out at cost and everything must go. Mr. Weisend, the proprietor guarantees this.

J. WEISEND, proprietor of the Boston Clothing House has moved into the Phoenix block into the storeroom formerly occupied by the Burns & Boland Dry Goods Co. Mr. Weisend is now ready for business, and will continue his cost sale as advertised for 30 days. You all know what this means as Mr. Weisend never advertises anything he does not do.

BAND BOYS NAME OFFICERS.

Play to Be Presented For the Benefit of  
the Organization.

The annual meeting of the Bower City Band organization was held at the band rooms on South Main street last evening. The band has reorganized and strengthened its organization, and will put forth extra efforts. An entertainment will be given at the opera house on Thursday evening February 1, at which a comedy entitled "Aunt Bab," which will be under the management of A. B. Carey, author of the play. Officers were elected last evening as follows:

President—John McKeigue.  
Manager—Walter Helms.  
Secretary—C. E. Sanner.  
Treasurer—Walter Helms.

25 Cents on the \$

comes very near being cheap for goods of any kind, whether in or out of season, but when it refers to cloaks, and new cloaks, and this season's cloaks, and just what the ladies are after, they had better look into it. On Wednesday, Jan. 17th, Messrs. A. Ellinger & Co., of Chicago, sold their entire stock of high class garments at auction, and with the help of spot cash we were in a position to take advantage of the same. That's why we can sell you Ladies' double breasted jackets, with the Worth collar, edged with electric seal, in tan, havana and black, sizes 32 to 40, and of the value of \$15, for \$5.00; and the \$30 plush saques for \$13.50. That's why we sell you any cloak in the house for half price or less, and give you a muff free with every garment. All new. All stylish. All up to date. (Nothing warmed over.) Don't miss if interested.

ARCHIE REID.

Why scrub till you get red in the face when you can send your family washing to the Riverside Steam Laundry. We call for them, bring them back in a day or two. Thirty cents per doz. rough dry, or fifty cents per doz. ironed. They wear longer, look better and you will regret you had not sent them before. CHAS. A. STANTON.

## DEATH IN THE FALL THAT TAYLOR GOT.

VICTIM OF LAST NIGHTS ACCI-  
DENT IS DEAD.

Fellor Was Thrown From a St. Paul Freight Train at the Three Mile Crossing--Eddie Marsh Had His Hand Mangled While Switching in the Yards.

Death came to Thomas Taylor, of Harmony, at Oak Lawn Hospital this morning, where he was taken bleeding and unconscious from an accident that crushed his head in last night.

Mr. Taylor was picked up at the railway crossing north of the "black bridge" by a train crew of the St. Paul company and brought to this city at 9 o'clock last night when the patrol was called to the depot and the unfortunate man was taken to the hospital. Patrolman Hogan dispatched a messenger for the wife of the injured man, who reached the hospital soon after. At the hospital it was found that Mr. Taylor's skull had been crushed, there being a hole the size of a walnut, the fractured bone pressing down on the brain, and there was no hope of recovery.

Mr. Taylor resided on the Joseph Spaulding farm in the town of Harmony. Yesterday he went to Whitewater returning in the evening. It is supposed that he either fell or jumped off the train after passing the farm and before reaching the crossing. The fireman on the freight train which goes up to Milton between 7 and 8 o'clock, said he thought he saw a man lying beside the track. Coming back an hour later the train slowed up and the man was found.

Patrol Had Two Calls.

Mr. Taylor is about thirty-eight years of age, married and has several children. When he was picked up he had \$70 in his pocket, \$500 in notes and a watch, besides other valuables.

The body was sent to Whitewater this afternoon where the funeral services will be held Thursday afternoon.

The fire patrol ambulance made a run to the depot on receiving the call and just as they returned to their quarters another call came from the St. Paul depot. Eddie March, a night switchman, had caught his hand while coupling cars, the hand being jammed and the flesh torn making a very painful wound. He was taken to the hospital for treatment. Dr. J. B. Whiting, Jr., attended to both patients. Marsh will soon recover, and will not lose his hand.

FLAG IS BACK FROM THE FAIR.

Tattered Fragments Now in the Custody of  
County Clerk McIntyre.

What a \$300 worth it was that came from the World's fair to Rock county this morning!

Tattered fragments of what were once the stars and stripes, and a vase of Egerton pottery.

The flag was a sight to behold. Nothing remained but the blue union with stars almost obliterated by smoke. A few tattered ribbons showed that red and white bunting had once formed a part, but the proof could not be considered positive. No battle flag in the capitol shows half such scars. The relic came to Clerk W. J. McIntyre, carefully boxed and the expressage, a dollar and a half, would have bought four flags much better than the one returned.

GOSSIP FROM STATE TOWNS.

OMRO will have a pump factory.

MADISON ice cutters resumed work.

MADISON sports had a cocking main.

BEAVER DAM's woolen mills started up.

GRUBBSVILLE Presbyterian church burned.

GREEN BAY's new high school was dedicated.

BARABOO's postoffice is wanted by seven men.

MARINETTE fishermen are catching herring.

RACINE thieves held up a street car and got \$25.

CHIPPWA FALLS coasters ran into a buggy and three boys were hurt.

WAUPUN's Brunswick hotel burned and the guests escaped on ladders.

GORDON folk whipped F. H. Beebe for talking about the women of the village.

MANITOWOC people saw W. Donbek, a jurymen, fall dead on his way to the court house.

Keep Up with the Times.

don't cling to the imperfect things. Do you use cereal foods on your breakfast table? Then you need cream. Borden's Peerless Brand Evaporated Cream is decidedly superior in richness and flavor to ordinary milk or cream.

Light Snow for Another Day.

Forecast: Light snows until Wednesday morning. Wednesday fair except for snow flurries in the southeast. Slightly colder.

The temperature as recorded by S.C. Burnham & Co. during the last twenty four hours was as follows:  
7 a. m. 8 above  
1 p. m. 6 above  
Max. 8 above  
Min. 4 above  
Wind north.

Modern Woodmen, Attention!

The Modern Woodmen will give a free literary entertainment and supper for the Woodmen and their families at Liberty Hall on Tuesday evening January 23. Come early and bring

your lunch baskets and join with us in having a good time.

OLD ROSTER ANSWERS TO STAND.

Defendants Will Make No Change on Ac-  
count of the New Plaintiffs.

Col. C. L. Clark, Gen. Doe, and the other defendants in the roster case have signed a stipulation that their answers to the amended complaint of Tracey, et al, shall stand as answers to the complaint of George and Robe Dow, made parties plaintiff by the order of Judge Siebecker.

MUCH SCARLET FEVER IN THE CITY

Fifty Cases Said to Be a Fair Estimate at  
Present.

Despite the fact that no homes are quarantined there are said to be more cases of scarlet fever in the city than have been known for years. The disease has taken a very mild form, and families where two and three children are sick do not realize the need of calling doctors, consequently the cases are not reported and no cards are put out. The mild cases spread contagion quite as readily as the more severe and entire neighborhoods are thus infected before precautionary measures are taken.

"I think there are fully fifty mild cases of the fever in this city," said a physician this morning.

INSTALL REV. E. H. PENCE TONIGHT  
Service Will Be Held at the Church This  
Evening.

Rev. E. H. Pence will be formally installed as pastor of the Presbyterian church tonight and the Presbytery will assemble at 7:30 p. m. for the purpose of receiving Rev. E. H. Pence, from the Presbytery of Denver, Colorado, and installing him as pastor of this church. Rev. C. L. Richards, of Baraboo, is moderator and Rev. Dr. W. F. Brown, stated clerk. The order of exercises will be:

Prayer of installation by Dr. Brown.

Sermon by Rev. J. W. Cochran, of Madison.

Charge to pastor by Dr. J. H. Ritchey, of Portage.

Charge to people by Rev. Charles Merrill, of Beloit.

The public are invited to the service and will be well repaid by listening to the sermon of the young and eloquent divine, Rev. J. W. Cochran of Madison.

BUSINESS MEN MET AND TALKED

Nothing of Importance Was Developed at  
Last Night's Session.

Nothing of importance was done at the meeting of the Business Men's Association last evening. The question of insurance rates will be in shape for action at the next meeting. The question of benefits derived by the closing of business houses early in the evening will also be considered. New life is being manifested in the association, and President Vankirk is doing all he can to put the influence of the body forward.

Lecture Course At All Souls.

THE people of All Souls' church have been arranging for a "Popular Lecture Course," to be given in their church at intervals during the coming months. The opening lecture will be given by Rev. Jenk Ld. Jones, on Thursday, January 25. Following will be concerts by Prof. Fred Spencer assisted by Mrs. Day; and by Mr. and Miss Timmons of Chicago, who are specialists on the harp, piano, flute and saxophone, also one concert by home talent. One of the leading attractions will be a lecture by B. Nargarkar of India, one of the orientals who took such a prominent part in the Parliament of Religions, also Mr. Clare of Madison, one of finest pulpits orators in the west will deliver a lecture from a purely literary standpoint. Course tickets, single admission \$1. Popular price 25 cent tickets on sale Carrington's office, Brownell's store, Sanborn's grocery and by members of the committee.

HIGHWAY AND BYWAY.

Chrysanthemums are Chinese, and reached Europe in 1790.

Coal is dearer in South Africa than any other part of the world; it is cheapest in China.

Gambling debts are recoverable by law in France, Spain, Venezuela and sometimes in Germany.

A Roumanian lady is, at her own expense, constructing a railway from one of her estates to the nearest town.

England is said to have more light-houses than any other country. There is one for every fourteen miles of its coast line.

The Syracuse salt works, the most extensive in the United States, have an evaporating surface of over 12,000,000 square feet.

The presents received by the Russian admiral, Avelan, and his officers, while in France are estimated to be worth 3,000,000 francs.

A rule has been put in force at the new Metropolitan opera house in New York forbidding the passing of any flowers over the footlights.

In Oklahoma there are already established 165 Methodist, 25 Baptist, 24 Congregationalist, 25 Roman Catholic, 24 Presbyterian and 6 Episcopal congregations.

A Salem, Mass., savings bank cashier, turned up missing a few days ago and the bank officers had his rooms searched. In one of his trunks were found 2,000 poker chips.

Marie Jamet, the poor peasant girl who founded the order of the Little Sisters of the Poor, died recently in Brittany at the age of seventy-four. The order has now 253 houses, sheltering 4,000 sisters.

The department of the Salvation army's "Darkest England" scheme known as the "bridge," a bureau for helping discharged prisoners, reports failure in scarcely seven per cent of the convicts received.

## YOU WHISPER HERE; MILWAUKEE HEARS.

JANESVILLE TO HAVE A LONG  
DISTANCE TELEPHONE.

Work Will Be Begun As Soon As the  
Poles Can Be Set--Manager Willitz  
of the Local Exchange Was Notified  
Today--Will Be a Great Convenience.

Manager Willitz, of the central telephone office, received word this morning that the Wisconsin Telephone Company had completed arrangements for building a long distance line between Janesville and Milwaukee, and that work would commence as soon as the ground will permit of setting poles. After the line is completed from Milwaukee to Janesville it will be extended to Madison and also to Beloit and perhaps to other points. The construction of this line will put Janesville on the line of long distant service, and a person in Janesville can talk with parties in Milwaukee, Chicago or even New York City as plainly and distinctly as an ordinary conversation is conducted in an office.

NOTES FOR A WINTER EVENING

Cars Hindered by Snow.

This was the kind of a storm that the street car men like not. It made the motor men swear once or twice and made it necessary to salt the track down. It fell too light to get out the new scraper that Superintendent Proudfoot has had built and taken all together it was a mighty mean storm any way you look at it.

Grimes-Hines.

A wedding is to take place at St. Patrick's church to-morrow morning at 6 o'clock. The bride is Miss Nellie Hines and the groom Daniel Grimes. Both have a host of friends in this city, where they have long resided, and this will be an occasion for many congratulations.

Pretty Whist Club Party.

Members of the Whist Club entertained their friends at a very pretty party in Columbia hall last night. It was the club's annual party and many handsome toilettes brightened the scene. Smith furnished music and light refreshments were served.

Y. C. M. A. Meeting at Beloit.

Secretary J. C. Kline represented Janesville at the conference of the Y. M. C. A. secretaries of the second district of Wisconsin at Beloit. H. J. Cunningham was made a member of the district committee.

The Bell Rings.

The Bell, one of the most popular dry goods houses in the city, is preparing an immense closing out sale of fall and winter goods. This sale will commence next Saturday and will be the largest ever attempted in the city. Price cuts no figure. Spring goods have commenced to arrive and they must have the room. Don't buy until you see their prices, which will be published in The Gazette Thursday evening.

"What a lovely new bonnet!" Mrs. Potts--It's funny the way I got it, too. I insisted on having my husband explain all about the new tariff bill. He talked for about five minutes and then compromised on this:

"Aw--have you such a thing as--a full-dress cigar?" inquired Eweddy, who was on his way home from a reception. "I think not, sir," said the tobaccoist reflectively, "but we have some in very elegant wrappers."

"Do you like to look at the hogs?" said Farmer Richland to his little niece from the city. "Yes, indeed, uncle," replied the intelligent child, "but I can't make out yet which pig it is which gives the boneless bacon."

The lady had given the small boy an apple and he had said nothing in recognition. "What does a little boy say when he gets anything?" asked the lady insinuatingly. He hesitated a moment. "Some little boys," he said, "says 'thank you,' some says 'much obliged,' and some just keeps thinkin' how much better an orange is than an apple."

In one of the critical scenes the hero suddenly became aware of the fact that he had come upon the stage minus his poniard. Without a moment's hesitation he made a dash at the traitor, exclaiming: "Die, villain! I meant to strike thee with my dagger, but I left the weapon in my dressing room, and will, therefore, strangle thee in the presence of this indulgent audience!"

Pious Russians do not eat pigeons, because of the sanctity conferred on the dove by the scriptures.

**Royal Baking Powder**  
Absolutely Pure  
A cream of tartar baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening strength--  
Latest United States Government Food Report.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.  
108 Wall St., N. Y.

## Hueher- Augen

Is the German name for corn. If you have any that trouble you got at once and get a bottle of Smith's German Corn Care. It is the best, the easiest to use, and does the work. Guaranteed or money refunded. 25 cents.

Fresh cut flowers from the  
Linn St. Green House.

SMITH'S PHARMACY.

Brush  
Brooms,

Formerly 10c, now... 5c

Tin Cups,  
Now..... 2c

7c Glasses,  
Two for..... 5c

12c Tablets,  
Now..... 8c

10c Tablets,  
Now..... 5c

1 Pound  
Com. Note Paper.... 15c

Water Pails,  
Formerly 20c, now... 15c

Toothpicks,  
Two packages now... 5c

Envelopes,  
Two packages now... 5c

Fine Toilet Soap,  
Per cake..... 4c

Pure Castile Soap,  
Per cake..... 5c

Lead Pencils,  
Per dozen..... 4c

The Fair,  
Cor. Milwaukee  
and River.

THOS. KING, Prop.

A Real Buggy  
On Two Wheels

We are the only manu-  
facturers that make the

Phaeton-Body Cart

with double bent shaft,

this being a feature of special

advantage in entering

and alighting from the

cart. The finest riding

and most complete cart in

the market, suitable for

one or two passengers.

Has a regular size buggy

seat, cushions, lazy back

and leather dash--a real

buggy on two wheels and

hung on Boughton Springs

We have a large assortment

of these vehicles now on hand

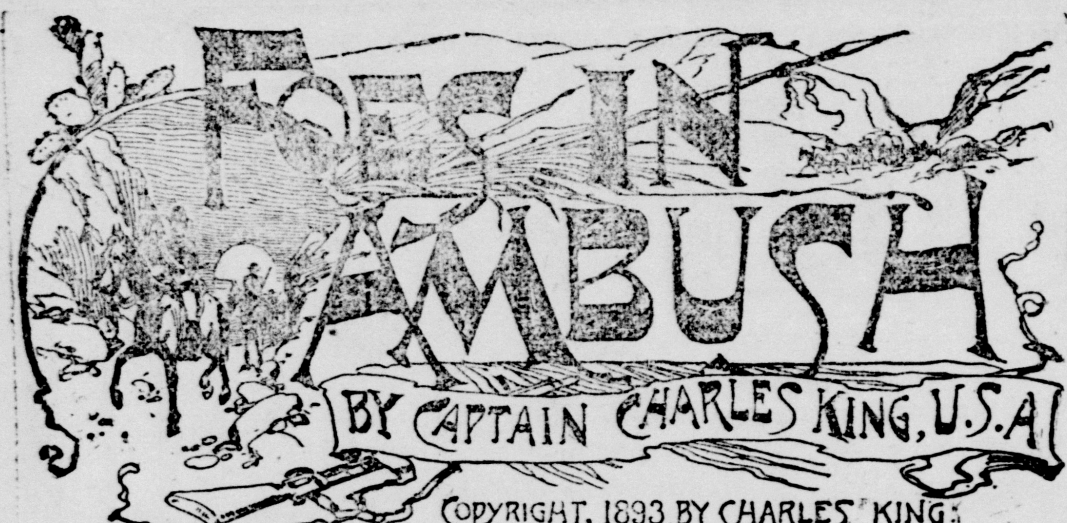
which must be sold even at less

than cost.

JANESVILLE CARRIAGE WORKS,  
(INCORPORATED.)

Young Men or Young Women





## SYNOPSIS OF "FOES IN AMBUSH."

Major Plummer, an army paymaster, is crossing the plains with a safe of greenbacks for the garrison troops in Arizona. His cavalry escort is led by a veteran sergeant named Feeny. The party halts at Moreno's ranch, near Gila river. A stranger giving his name as "Ned Harvey" calls at that ranch and states that himself and a small party are escorting his two sisters across the plains. Their father, a wealthy citizen of Tucson, A. T., was to have met them near Moreno's but has failed to do so, and his children fear that he has fallen in with murderous Apaches. Half a dozen troopers, led by Corporal Donovan, are sent with the stranger as protection for his sisters. Later the troopers return greatly intoxicated and bringing a note signed "Ned Harvey" to the effect that Indians have burned the Harvey camp and carried off the girls. Feeny sends a runner to the paymaster. Suddenly a cannon fire is seen at an army signal station in the crest of a distant range, a warning never displayed except the Apaches are on the warpath.

Late that night a scouting party of United States cavalrymen, under Lieutenant Drummond, is crossing the plains from another direction toward Moreno's. One of the troop is a mysterious recruit, a former stage driver named Bland. The riders stumble upon the body of a trooper, which proves to be Corporal Donovan. They desecrate the tell tale beacon at the signal station, and shortly after a second fire lights up the sky around Moreno's.

Just after dark on the evening the beacon was lit at the signal station a draft wagon and a Concord piloted by the real Ned Harvey and conveying his sisters Ruth and Fanny, pass by the station on the way to Moreno's. The signal officer in charge, Sergeant Wing, has met the girls in Yuma, and after greeting them and whispering to them of the danger that threatens them, he suddenly assaults, lassoed and dragged to a tent, bound and gagged. At the same time the signal fire of dry fuel bursts into flames. At the sight of the signal beacon Major Plummer sends a second party of soldiers out to rescue the Harvey girls, leaving only Sergeant Feeny, the paymaster and his clerk and the stupid troopers to guard the safe.

Ranchman Moreno is secretly leagued with the "greaser" bandit gang of one Morales. Ned Harvey and his sisters reach Moreno's. Next two strangers ride up and ask for shelter. Feeny rebuffs them, and the fight opens. Major Plummer's party and the Harveys are barricaded in the ranch.

Moreno openly joins the outlaws. They fire the ranch buildings. Feeny and Ned Harvey are ambushed.

The bandits led by a man in cavalry uniform plunder the ranch, carrying off the Harvey girls and the safe. Drummond's party arrives. Feeny and Harvey are found. Private Bland is missing from the ranks. Sergeant Wing and party arrive. Drummond starts in hot pursuit.

CHAPTER VII. Tells the story of the pursuit and the romance springing from it. Drummond has met the Harvey girls and is the hero of Ruth's fancy.

CHAPTER VIII. The trail leads to Morales' mountain camp.

CHAPTER IX. The troopers overtake the outlaws' train and cut out the Concord wagon containing the girls. Drummond is hurt, and Ruth turns nurse.

CHAPTER X.

Another day dawned and another patient was added to Miss Harvey's hospital list at the caves. The original plan of starting on the return soon after daybreak had now to be abandoned, because here was a man who could not stand the journey. Surely there would not be many hours before the relief party from Stoneman, following their trail, would come speeding to the rescue, bringing to the wounded the needed surgical skill and attention, bringing to the Harvey girls their devoted father. The only question in the young lieutenant's mind as the sun rose, a burning, dazzling disk, over the distant mountains to the east was, Which will be first to reach us, friends or foes?

Wearied and shattered though he was and replete as the night had been with anxiety and vigil, Drummond climbed the goat track that led to the sentry's perch feeling full of hope and pluck and fight. He and his men had divided the night into watches, one being awake and astir, not even permitting himself to sit a moment, while the others slept. The fact that he was able to send back to the caves, have an ambulance hitched in and driven down to where Wing lay wounded, and to bear him slowly, carefully, back to shelter, reaching the caves without further molestation before darkness set in, had served to convince the young commander that he could count on reasonable security for the night. Unless they knew their prey to be puny and well nigh defenseless, Apaches make no assault in the darkness, and so, with the coming of the dawn, he had about him fit for service a squad of seven troopers, most of them seasoned mountain fighters. His main anxiety now was for Wing, whose wound was severe, the bullet having gone clear through, just grazing the bone, and who, despite the fact that Fanny Harvey early in the night had every now and then crept noiselessly in to cool his fevered head, seemed strangely affected mentally, seemed unnaturally slightly and wandering, seemed oppressed or excited alternately in a way that baffled Drummond completely, for no explanation was plausible. Two or three times during the night he had been heard moaning, and yet the moment Drummond or, as once happened, Miss Harvey hastened to his side he declared it was nothing. "I must have been dozing and imagined the pain was greater than it was." Awake and conscious, so stout a soldier as he would be the last to give way to childish exhibitions of suffering, yet twice Drummond knew him to be awake despite his protestation of dozing, and he did not at all like it that Wing should bury his face in his arms, hiding it from him. What could have occurred to change this buoyant, joyous, high spirited trooper all on a sudden into a sighing, moaning, womanish fellow? Surely not a wound of which, however painful, any soldier might be proud.

Somewhere along toward 4 o'clock, when it was again Patterson's watch, and Drummond arose from his blanket after a refreshing sleep of nearly two hours and he and his faithful com-

were standing just outside the mouth of the cave, they distinctly heard the same moan of distress.

"Is there nothing we can do to ease the sergeant, sir?" whispered Patterson. "This makes the second time I have heard him groaning, and it's so unlike him."

"We have no opiates, and I doubt if he would use one if we had. He declares there is no intense pain."

"Well, first off, sir, I thought he was dreaming, but he was wide awake, and Miss Harvey came in only a moment after I got to him. Could those devils poison a bullet as they do their arrows, and could that make him go into fever so soon?"

"I hardly think so, but why did you say dreaming?"

"Because once it was 'mother' he called, and again—just now—I thought he said 'mother.'"

The lieutenant turned, looking straight at his soldierly subordinate.

"By Jove, Patterson, so did I!"

There was a little stir across the canyon. Moreno was edging about uneasily and beginning to mutter blasphemy at his bonds.

"That fellow begged very hard to be moved down into that wolf hole of a place where the Mexican women are, lieutenant, with those two lugged up bandits to take care of. Nice time we'd have, sir, if the three of them was able to move. The boys'd make short work of them now, the way they're feeling. I went in and took a look at those two fellows. One of 'em is a goner, sure, but they're dead game, both of 'em. Neither one has a word to say."

"No," answered Drummond, "they refused to give their names to me—said it was no earthly consequence what name we put over their graves; the right set of fellows would be along after awhile and do them all the honor they cared for. How were the Moreno women behaving?"

"The girl was asleep, I should judge, sir. The old hag was rocking to and fro, crooning to herself until one of the two—the live one, I should call him—hurled a curse at her in Spanish and told her to dry up or he'd kill her. All a bluff, for he can't move a peg."

"Watch them well, Patterson, all the same. Hush!"

Again from within the deep shelter of the rocky cave came the low moan of anguish:

"Mother! mother! if you knew!"

"Here, Patterson, I can't stand this. I'm going in to him." And picking up the dim lantern which he had taken from the Harvey wagon Drummond stole in on tiptoe and knelt again beside his wounded comrade.

"Wing! sergeant! Look up, man. Speak to me. You must be in distress, mental or bodily. Do let me help you in some way."

For a moment no reply whatever. Wing's face was hidden. Then he looked gently upward.

"Lieutenant, I'm ashamed to be giving you so much trouble. Please go and lie down again, sir; you're worse hurt than I am—only I suppose I got to dozing off and then turn on that side."

"No, it isn't that, sergeant. There's something wrong, and it has all come on you since yesterday morning. Where is your mother?"

Again Wing turned away, burying his face in his arms.

"Listen, sergeant; we hope to get you out of this by tonight. Dr. Gray ought surely to reach us by that time, and while we may have to keep up a field hospital here a day or two my first duty will be to write and tell your mother how bravely you have served us, and she shall be told that you are wounded, but not in such a way as to alarm her."

Out came a restraining hand.

"Lieutenant, she must not know at all."

"Well, she can't, so far as I'm concerned, as I don't know her address. But think a moment, you know and I know—Hold on, wait!" And Drummond rose and tiptoed to a cleft in the rock through which shone a dim light. It was the entrance to the remote inner cave where the Harvey girls were sleeping. Assured that his words could reach there no listening ears, Drummond returned, kneeling again by the sergeant's side. "Just think, man; any moment after daybreak the Apaches may be upon us, and who knows? It may be my last fight. Of course I believe that our fellows can stand them off until rescue comes, but a bullet may find me any moment, and then who is there to report your conduct and secure the recognition due you, or if the doctor should be late in coming and fever set in and this wound prove too much for your strength is there nothing that ought to be said to her for you?"

Again only painful silence. At last Wing spoke.

"I understand. I appreciate all you say. But I've got to think it over, lieutenant. Give me an hour or so. Don't ask me to tell you now."

"So be it, man. Now rest all you possibly can. It's almost day. The crags are beginning to light up back of us here already. Yes, and the sentry's calling me now. I'll be back by and by. What is it, Patterson?" he whispered, going to the mouth of the cave.

"I've just come down from the tree up there, sir. You can see quite a ways down the range now, though the light

is dim, and what I take to be a signal fire leaped up not three miles below us, certainly this side of where Wing was shot."

"So soon? All right; then get back to the post just as quick as you can. I'll rouse the man who has slept longest. All must be astir in half an hour, but you keep watch there."

And half an hour later it is that, field-glass in hand, the young officer is there by Patterson's side, peering eastward almost into the eye of the sun, searching with anxiety inexpressible for any sign of dust cloud rising along the trail on which they came, for the sight he has seen down the range, now brilliant in the morning light, has filled his heart with the first real dread it has yet known. In three places, not more than four or five miles apart, down along the sunlit side of this wild and picturesque mountain chain, signal smokes have been puffing straight up skyward, the nearest only a couple of miles from this lone picket post, but all on the same side of the valley.

Last evening the answer came from across the broad desert. They have come over, therefore, and are hastening up the chain to join the eager advance here so close to their hiding place. Beyond a doubt watchful spies are already lurking among those heights to the west, striving to get close enough to peer into the rocky fortress and estimate the strength of the garrison. Great they well knew it cannot be, for did not their keen eyes count nearly 20 chasing those hated brigands far down toward Sonora pass, and of that number how many have returned? Only three. Did they not see the flurry and excitement when that sergeant was shot from ambush? Now, therefore, is the time to strike—now, while the main body is far away. Whatever booty there may be obtainable in that rocky canyon 'tis well worth the attempt. And so from north to south the puff balls of blue white smoke go sailing upward through the pines, and it all means speed! speed!

At 7 o'clock the little command has had coffee and a hearty breakfast. No lack of provender here in this hitherto undiscovered robbers' roost. Drummond, cool, confident, has had his men about him where none others could see or hear, has assigned them the stations which they are to take the instant of alarm and has given them their instructions. Walsh is who is now on lookout, and he is peering away down southward so intently that some comrade is prompted to call up to him in a low tone:

"See anything?"

To which, without removing the glass from under his hat brim, the Irish trooper merely shakes his head.

"Any more smokes?"

"Sorra a smoke have I seen at all."

"Well, then, what in blazes are you staring at?"

"How can I tell ye till I find out?" is the Hibernian reply, and this is enough to send the corporal on a climb. Drummond at the moment is again kneeling by Wing, who has but just awakened from a fitful sleep, Miss Harvey being the first to hear him stir and sigh. Ruth and her sister, too, seem about to withdraw, but Wing, whose voice is weak now, begs them to remain.

"Has anything been seen yet—back on the trail—of the Stoneman party?" he asks.

"No, sergeant," replies Drummond, "but remember that we can only see some six miles of the trail, after that it is lost in that tortuous ravine down which we rode on the chase. Walsh is up there on lookout, and I'll ask if he can see anything now," and calling to one of the men Drummond bids him inquire. All eagerly await the reply.

At last it comes:

"No dust on the back track, sir, but something that looks like it far to the south. We think it may be some of our fellows coming back, but it is too faint and far to make it out yet."

The corporal is the speaker, his resonant voice contrasting strongly with the feeble accents of his immediate superior, the wounded sergeant.

"Then I have something that must be told you, lieutenant, something Miss Harvey already has an inkling of, for she has met and known my dear mother. If this pain continues to increase and fever sets in, I may be unable to tell it later. Some of the men thought I had enlisted under an alias, lieutenant, but they were wrong. Wing is my rightful name. My father was chief officer of the old Flying Cloud in the days when American clipper ships beat the world. The gold fever seized him, though, and he quit sailing and went to mining in the early days of San Francisco, and there when I was a little boy of 10 he died, leaving mother with not many thousand dollars to take care of herself and me. 'You will have your brother to help you' were words he spoke the last day of his life, and even then I noted how little comfort mother seemed to find in that fact. It was only a few months after father's death that Uncle Fred, from being an occasional visitor, came to living with us all the time—made his home there, though seldom within doors night or day. He was several years younger than mother. He was the youngest, it seems, of the family, 'the baby,' and had been petted and spoiled from earliest infancy. I soon found why he came. Mother was often in tears, Uncle Fred always begging or demanding money. The boys at school twitted me about my gambler uncle, though I've no doubt their fathers gambled as much as he. These were just before the early days of the great war that sprang up in 1861 and that we boys out on the Pacific coast only vaguely understood. Sometimes Uncle Fred came home drunk, and I could hear him threatening poor mother, and things went from bad to worse, and one night when I was just 13 I was awakened from sound sleep by her scream. In an instant I flew to her room, catching up as I ran father's old bowie knife that always hung by my door. In the dim light I saw her lying by the bedside, a man bending over and choking her.

With all my strength I slashed at him just as he turned. I meant to kill, but the turn saved him. He sprang to his feet with an oath and cry and rushed to the washstand. I had laid Uncle Fred's cheek open from ear to chin.

"It was long before mother could check the flow of the blood. It sobered him, of course, and made him piteously weak. For days after that she nursed and cared for him, but forbade my entering the room. Men came to see him—insisted on seeing him—and she would send me to the bank for gold and pay their claims and bid them go. At last he was able to walk out with that awful slash on his thin white face. Once then he met and cursed me, but I did not mind—I had acted only to save mother. How could I suppose that her assailant was her own brother? Then finally with sobs and tears she told me the story, how he had been their mother's darling, how wild and reckless was his youth, how her mother's last thought seemed to be for him, and how on her knees she, my own mother, promised to take care of poor Freddie and shield him from every ill, and this promise she repeated to me, bidding me help her keep it and to conceal as far as I could her brother's misdeeds. For a few months things went a little better. Uncle Fred got a commission in a California regiment toward the close of the war and was sent down to Arizona. Then came more tears and trouble. I couldn't understand it all then, but I do now. Uncle Fred was gambling again, drawing on her means to meet his losses. The old home went under the hammer, and we moved down to San Diego, where father had once invested and had left a little property. And then came the news that Uncle Fred had been dismissed, all on account of drunk and gambling and misappropriation of funds. Miss Harvey knows all about this, lieutenant, for mother told her and had reason to. And next came forgery, and we were stranded. We heard that he had gone after that with a wagon train to Texas. I got employment on a ranch, and then mother married again, married a man who had long befriended us and who could give her a comfortable home. She is now Mrs. Malcolm Bland of San Francisco, and Mr. Bland offered to take me into his store, but I loved the open air and independence. Mr. Bland and Mr. Harvey had business relations, and when Uncle Fred was next heard from he was 'starving to death,' he said, 'actually dying.' He wrote to mother from Yuma. Mother wired me to go to him at once, and I did. He was considerably out at elbows, but in no desperate need yet. Just then Mr. Harvey offered him a good salary to take charge of his freight train. We all knew how that must have been brought about, and I felt that it would only be a matter of time when he would rob his new employer. He did and was discharged, but Mr. Bland made the amount good, and the matter was hushed up. Then he drove stage awhile and then disappeared. Mother has written me time and again to find him or find out what has become of him, and I promised I would leave no stone unturned. Tell her I have kept my word. Tell her I found him. But tell her, for God's sake, to think no more of him. Tell her not to strive to find him or to ask what he is or even where he is, beyond that he has gone to Sonora."

"Lieutenant," said Patterson, suddenly appearing at the opening, "could you step here a moment?"

Drummond springs up.

"One moment, Mr. Drummond," whispers Wing weakly. "I must say one word to you—alone."

"I'll return in a minute, sergeant. Let me see what Patterson wants."

Miss Harvey and Ruth have risen. The former is very pale and evidently trembling under some strong emotion. Once more she bends over him.

"Drink this, Mr. Wing, and now talk no more than you absolutely have to."

Then renewing the cooling bandage on his forehead her hands seem to linger—surely her eyes do—as she rises once more to her feet.

Meantime the lieutenant has stepped out into the canyon.

"What is it, Patterson? Quick!"

"That was some of our fellows, sir, a squad of four, but they turned all of

fore the weeping little maid is well aware what is happening her waist is encircled by the strong arm in the dark blue sleeve, and how can she see that she is drawn to his breast, since now her face is buried in both her hands and those hands in the flannel of his hunting shirt—just as high as his heart? Small wonder is it that Corporal Costigan, hurrying in at the mouth of the cave, stops short at sight of this picturesque party carree. Any other time he would have sense enough to face about and tiptoe whence he came, but now there's no room left for sentiment. Tableaux vivants are lovely in their way, even in a cave lighted dimly by a hurricane lamp, but sterner scenes are on the curtain. Drummond's voice is murmuring soothing, yes, caressing words to his sobbing captive. Drummond's bearded lips, unrebuked, are actually pressing a kiss upon that childish brow when Costigan, with a preliminary clearing of his throat that sounds like a landslide and makes the rock walls ring again, startles Ruth from her blissful woe and brings Drummond leaping to the mouth of the cave.

"Lieutenant, there's something coming out over our trail."

"Thank God!" sighs Wing, as he raises his eyes to those of his fair nurse.

"Thank God, for your sakes!"

"Thank God, Ruth!" cries Fanny, extending one hand to her sister while the other is unaccountably detained.

"Thank God! it's father and the Stoneman party and Dr. Gray."

And Ruth, throwing herself upon her knees by her sister's side, buries her head upon her shoulder and sobs anew for very joy.

And then comes sudden start. All in an instant there rings, echoing down the canyon, the sharp, spiteful crack of rifles, answered by shrieks of terror from the cave where lie the Moreno women and by other shots out along the range. Three faces blanch with sudden fear, though Wing looks instantly up to say:

"They can't harm you, and our men will be here in less than no time."

Out in the gorge men are springing to their feet and seizing their ready arms; horses are snorting and stamping, mules braying in wild terror. Two of the ambulance mules, breaking loose from their fastenings, come charging down the resounding rock, nearly annihilating Moreno, who, bound and helpless, praying and cursing by turns, has rolled himself out of his nook and lies squarely in the way of everything and everybody. But above all the clamor, the ring of carbine, the hiss and spat of lead flattening upon the

Down on his knees he goes. A sudden and galloped back out of sight. It looks to me as though they were attacked.

"How far away were they? How many miles down the desert?"

"Oh, at least six or eight miles down, sir; down beyond where you met them yesterday."

"How about our trail? Anybody in sight there?"

"Nobody, sir, not a thing, not even a whiff of dust."

"Very well. Keep on the alert. It's good to know that all the Apaches are not around us yet. Neither bullet nor arrow can get down here so long as we man the rocks above. I'll be out in a moment."

Then once more he kneels by Wing. "Lieutenant, did you ever see a girl behave with greater bravery? Do you know what she has undergone—Miss Harvey, I mean?"

"Both are behaving like heroines, Wing, and I think I am beginning to see through this plot at last."

"Never let mother know it—promise me, sir—but when Harvey discharged him—my uncle, I mean—he swore he'd be revenged on the old man, and 'twas he!"

"The double dyed villain! I know, I understand now, Wing; you needn't tell me. He has been in the pay of the Morales gang for months. He enlisted so as to learn all the movements of officers and scouting parties. He enlisted under his benefactor's name. He has forged that, too, in all probability, and then deserting it was he who sought to carry away these precious girls, and he came within an ace of succeeding. By the Eternal, but there will be a day of reckoning for him if ever C troop runs foul of him again! No wonder you couldn't sleep, poor fellow, for thinking of that mother. This caps the climax of his scoundrelism. Where—when did you see him last? Since he enlisted?"

But now Wing's face is again averted. He is covering it with his arms.

"Wing, answer me!" exclaims Drummond, springing suddenly to his feet. "By heaven, I demand to know!" Then down on his knees he goes again, seizing and striving to pull away these nearest arm. "You need not try, you cannot conceal it now. I see it all—Miss Harvey," he cries, looking up into the face of the trembling girl, who has hastened in at sound of the excitement in his voice—"Miss Harvey, think of it; 'twas no Apache who shot him, 'twas a worse savage—his own uncle."

"Promise me mother shall not know," pleads poor Wing, striving to rise upon his elbow, striving to restrain the lieutenant, who again has started to his feet. "Promise me, Miss Fanny; you know how she loved him, how she loved you."

"I promise you this, Wing," says Drummond, through his clenching teeth, "that there'll be no time for prayer if ever we set eyes on him again. There'll be no mercy."

"You can't let your men kill him in cold blood, lieutenant. I could not shoot him."

"No; but by the God of heaven, I could!"

And now as Wing, exhausted, sinks back to his couch his head is caught on Fanny Harvey's arm and next is pillowed in her lap.

"Hush!" she murmurs, bending down over him as a mother might over sleeping child. "Hush! you must not speak again. I know how her heart is bound up in you, and I'm to play mother to you now."

And as Drummond, tingling all over with wrath and excitement, stands spell-bound for the moment, a light step comes to his side, a little hand is laid on the bandaged arm, and Ruth Harvey's pretty face, two big tears trickling down her cheeks, is looking up in his.

"You, too, will be ill, Mr. Drummond. Oh, why can't you go and lie down and rest? What will we do if both of you are down at once with fever?"

She is younger by over two years than her brave sister. Tall though she has grown, Ruth is but a child, and now in all her excitement and anxiety, worn out with the long strain, she begins to cry. She strives to hide it, strives to control the weakness, and failing in both strives to turn away.

All to no purpose. An arm in a sling is of little avail at such a moment. Whirling quickly about, Drummond brings his other into action. Before the weeping little maid is well aware what is happening her waist is encircled by the strong arm in the dark blue sleeve, and how can she see that she is drawn to his breast, since now her face is buried in both her hands and those hands in the flannel of his hunting shirt—just as high as his heart? Small wonder is it that Corporal Costigan, hurrying in at the mouth of the cave, stops short at sight of this picturesque party carree. Any other time he would have sense enough to face about and tiptoe whence he came, but now there's no room left for sentiment. Tableaux vivants are lovely in their way, even in a cave lighted dimly by a hurricane lamp, but sterner scenes are on the curtain. Drummond's voice is murmuring soothing, yes, caressing words to his sobbing captive. Drummond's bearded lips, unrebuked, are actually pressing a kiss upon that childish brow when Costigan, with a preliminary clearing of his throat that sounds like a landslide and makes the rock walls ring again, startles Ruth from her blissful woe and brings Drummond leaping to the mouth of the cave.

"Lieutenant, there's something coming out over our trail."

"Thank God!" sighs Wing, as he raises his eyes to those of his fair nurse.

"Thank God, for your sakes!"

"Thank God, Ruth!" cries Fanny, extending one hand to her sister while the other is unaccountably detained.

"Thank God! it's father and the Stoneman party and Dr. Gray."

And Ruth, throwing herself upon her knees by her sister's side, buries her head upon her shoulder and sobs anew for very joy.

And then comes sudden start. All in an instant there rings, echoing down the canyon, the sharp, spiteful crack of rifles, answered by shrieks of terror from the cave where lie the Moreno women and by other shots out along the range. Three faces blanch with sudden fear, though Wing looks instantly up to say:

"They can't harm you, and our men will be here in less than no time."

Out in the gorge men are springing to their feet and seizing their ready arms; horses are snorting and stamping, mules braying in wild terror. Two of the ambulance mules, breaking loose from their fastenings, come charging down the resounding rock, nearly annihilating Moreno, who, bound and helpless, praying and cursing by turns, has rolled himself out of his nook and lies squarely in the way of everything and everybody. But above all the clamor, the ring of carbine, the hiss and spat of lead flattening upon the

rocks, Drummond's voice is heard clear and commanding, serene and confident. "Every man to his post now. Remember your orders."

Gazing out into the canyon with dilated eyes, Ruth sees him nimbly clamber up the opposite side toward the point where Walsh is kneeling behind a rock—Walsh with his Irish mug expanded in a grin of delight, the smoke just drifting from the muzzle of his carbine as he points with his left hand somewhere out along the cliffs. She sees her soldier boy, crouching low, draw himself to Walsh's side, sees him glancing eagerly over the rocks, then signaling to some one on their own side, pointing here and there along the wooded slope beyond her vision; sees him now, with fierce light in his eyes, suddenly clutch Walsh's sleeve and nod toward some invisible object to the



She sees him clutch Walsh's sleeve and nod toward some object to the south.

south; sees Walsh toss the butt of his carbine to the shoulder and with quick aim send a bullet driving thither; sees Drummond take the fieldglass, and, resting it on the eastward ledge gaze long and fixedly out over the eastward way; sees him start, draw back the glass, wipe the lenses with his silken kerchief, then peer again; sees him drop them with a gesture almost tragic, but she cannot hear the moan that rises to his lips:

"My God, those are Apaches too!"

Continued.

A. Golden, druggist, Birmingham, Ala., writes: "Please publish some of the testimonials I have sent you for Japanese Pile cure." Sold at Smith's pharmacy.

Buy Dullman's German 25 cent Cough Cure at Palmer & Stevens.

Buy Dullman's German 15 cent liver Pills, 40 in each package, at Palmer & Stevens.

CATARRH ELY'S



Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Alleviates Pain and Inflammation, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

HAY-FEVER TRY THE CURE.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents. R. W. BROTHERS, 66 Warren St., New York.

Catarrh AND GOLD IN THE HEAD

relieved instantly by one application of Birney's Catarrh Powder

Sold every where by druggists or direct by us.

HOLLAND, A. M. Post, Judge Supreme Court, Neb., writes: "I have used Birney's Catarrh Powder for several years, and find it the best remedy I have ever used. I have used it for several years, and find it the best remedy I have ever used. I have used it for several years, and find it the best remedy I have ever used."

Rev. Father Clarke, S. J., to the Rev. Bishop of Columbus, Ohio, writes: "I have used Birney's Catarrh Powder for several years, and find it the best remedy I have ever used. I have used it for several years, and find



## WHEELOCK'S

## Great Clearing Sale

## White Granite Ware!

Inventory Over, we will for the next ten days knock out all competition with sledge-hammer bargains. Nothing can equal them. Nothing can withstand them. Read about them.

Handled Cups and Saucers, four different shapes, set. . . . . 40c

PLATES—4-inch plates, 6-inches in diameter, each. . . . . 3c

5-inch plates, 7-inches in diameter, each. . . . . 4c

6-inch plates, 8-inches in diameter, each. . . . . 5c

7-inch plates, 9-inches in diameter, each. . . . . 6c

8-inch plates, 10-inches in diameter, each. . . . . 7c

PLATTERS—6-inch platters, 9 3/4 inches in diameter, each. . . . . 7c

7-inch platters, 10 1/2 inches in diameter, each. . . . . 8c

9-inch platters, 12 1/2 inches in diameter, each. . . . . 12c

10-inch platters, 13 1/2 inches in diameter, each. . . . . 16c

11-inch platters, 14 1/2 inches in diameter, each. . . . . 22c

12-inch platters, 15 1/4 inches in diameter, each. . . . . 32c

The above platters are all oval and square in shape.

BAKERS—6-inch bakers, 8 inches in diameter, each. . . . . 8c

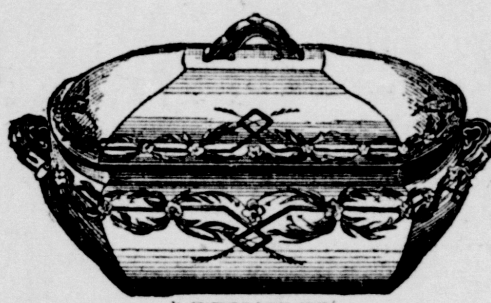
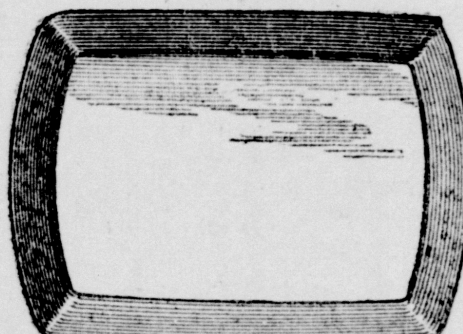
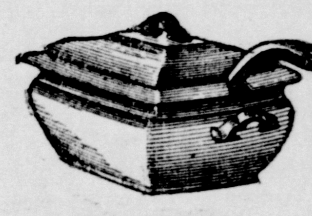
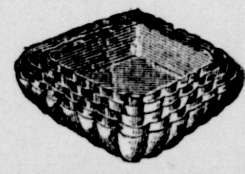
7-inch bakers, 9 inches in diameter, each. . . . . 12c

8-inch bakers, 9 3/4 inches in diameter, each. . . . . 15c

9-inch bakers, 10 3/4 inches in diameter, each. . . . . 22c

There are four shapes of these bakers, square, oval, round, oblong—all same price.

Mail Orders carefully selected and promptly filled at the above prices.



PITCHERS—No. 42, will hold 1 1/4 pints, each. . . . . 8c

No. 36, will hold 1 3/4 pints, each. . . . . 9c

No. 30, will hold 2 3/4 pints, each. . . . . 12c

No. 24, will hold 4 pints, each. . . . . 16c

No. 12, will hold 5 3/4 pints, each. . . . . 28c

These are square and oval all same price.

MISCELLANEOUS—4-inch fruit and sauce dishes, all shapes, per doz. . . . . 33c

Washbowl and Pitcher, large size. . . . . 62c

Large size Slop Jar. . . . . 82c

The above is only a part of the stock of White Granite Ware for this sale. Everything we have in this line must go within the next 10 days. We do more than we advertise. This is a Pan Electric Sale. Borrow the money if you can't get it otherwise. It will pay you ten-fold. Invest at once. This sale will be short, sharp and spicy. Don't miss it. We do not need to resort to chicanery to accomplish this. These are not a "job lot" bought in some other town to be quoted to you at half price. They are all new and perfect goods, reasonable and desirable. Take our word for it, this is the best White Granite Ware made.

WHEELOCK'S CROCKERY HOUSE—SOUTH : MAIN : STREET.

## SOMEWHAT HUMOROUS.

## Graduated Appellations.

When she was introduced to him she called him Mr. Gildersleeve. After she was well acquainted with him "Charles" was the usual term. When they became engaged she addressed him as "Charlie." As the engagement progressed he became "dear." Just before the wedding she called him "dearest." During the honeymoon she called him "darling." To her friends she alluded to "Mr. Gildersleeve." One year after marriage she called him "Say, you," while in speaking of him he was "that husband of mine." Judge.

## Consolation.

"No, Miss Jamerson!" exclaimed the young man, bitterly. "My life henceforth is blighted! I shall never love again. My heart is dead, and a dead heart can never be resurrected." "Mr. Highstreet," said the Boston maiden, gently, "do not say so, I implore you! In the vocabulary of our best writers of English there is no verb as 'resurrect.'—Chicago Tribune.

## He Knew.

Mrs. Kings-Dorset (impressing one of her proteges)—Be brave and earnest and you will succeed. Do you remember my telling you of the great difficulty George Washington had to contend with? Willy Rags—Yes, mum; he couldn't lie. Puck.

## The Difference.

Father—My son, don't you know men are killed playing football in prize fighting? Son—Of course; that's because we don't play football with our jaws.—Detroit Free Press.

## CALLING HER DOWN.



The Daughter—O, I saw the strange piece of jewelry down town this morning. What do you suppose it was? The Mother—A good thimble, probably. That's the only piece of jewelry I wouldn't recognize.—Truth.

Dullman's German 25 cent Cough at Palmer & Stevens.



RICHARD CROKER, Chief of New York Tammany Society.

## A World's Fair Calendar.

Anyone who has ever seen one of the "Keeping Everlastingly At It" Calendars issued by N. W. Ayer & Son Newspaper Advertising Agents, Philadelphia, is ever afterward very hard to please.

That for 1894 is a rare combination of beauty and utility—large enough to be seen, handsome enough to be admired and sensible enough to be respected. He would indeed be a queer person who would be unwilling to "keep steady company" with it for a year.

We would call this "a World's fair edition" because of its numerous references to that wonderful event. Its ingenious suggestions on this subject will doubtless be helpful to many who visited "the white city."

It is easy to credit the statement that an increasing number of these calendars is sold each year. The price delivered (and well delivered,) post paid to any address is 25 cents—evidently a tariff for protection only, as at this figure there can be no profit in it for the publishers.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.  
Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.  
Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

## Low Rates To Coast Points.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Co., will sell round trip, first class tickets, good to return until April 30, 1894, at \$84.25, for San Francisco and other California coast points; also with same limit, round trip, first class tickets for Portland, Oregon and north Pacific coast points at \$79.55. For one way rates call at the ticket office, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R'y.; also for all points south and east.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.  
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.  
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.  
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

## WHY?

Taste of "Royal Ruby Port Wine" and you will know why we call it "Royal." A glass held up to the light will show why we call it Ruby. \$500 reward for any bottle of this wine found under five years old, or in any way adulterated. It is grand in sickness and convalescence, or where a strengthening cordial is required; recommended by druggists and physicians. Be sure you get "Royal Ruby," don't let dealers impose on you with something "just as good." Sold only in bottles; price, quarts \$1, pints 60 cts. Bottled by Royal Wine Co. Sold by Stearns & Baker

## Politeness Combined with Trust.

A celebrated Indian potentate took an English peer, who was staying with him, out shooting. The peer shot very badly, and the eastern prince was sorely puzzled to combine oriental compliment and empty game bags. At last with a low bow he said: "Your excellency shot splendidly, but God was very merciful to the little birds!"

## Second Thoughts.

The other day I met a man Who had a friend named Brown. I asked him what he thought of him: He praised him up and down— Said he was quite the nicest chap He'd ever met in town. "Why," then quoth I, astonished, "he Called you a stupid clown!" "S'pose I care what he said of me!"— Cried he—"an ass like Brown!"—Arkansaw Traveler.

## The Common Lot.

Gay winter is not joy unmix'd, The married man is full of woe; Soon as he has the stovepipe fixed It's time to shovel off the snow. —Truth.

## Love and Courtship.

"I'm not the fellow to go back on you."  
"And I'm not the girl to give you a chance."—Life.

## Winter Tourist Rate Via The North-Western Line.

The North-Western line is now selling winter excursion tickets at greatly reduced rates to points in Florida, Texas, Mexico, New Mexico, Louisiana, Mississippi, Georgia, South Carolina and Alabama. In most cases these tickets are valuable for return passage until May 31, 1894, and they afford an exceptionally favorable opportunity for a visit to the famous winter health and pleasure resorts of the South. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R.

## A Contractor's Advice.

Dullman's German Medicine Co., Gentlemen! I take great pleasure in testifying in behalf of Dullman's German Blood, Liver, and Kidney Cure. I can safely say that I have taken such medicine as that to cleanse my stomach and kidneys. I was suffering for years with biliousness, indigestion and loss of appetite. One bottle of it did me more, in than six months' other treatment, and I feel it my duty to testify in its behalf, so others may not get cured. Yours truly, Mrs. McDonald, Milana, Mich. For sale by Palmer & Stevens.

## Catarrh In The Head.

Is undoubtedly a disease of the blood and as such only a reliable blood purifier can effect a perfect and permanent cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best blood purifier, and it has cured many very severe cases of catarrh. Catarrh oftentimes leads to consumption. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla before it is too late.

It will astonish you how quick Johnson's Magnetic Oil will kill all pain. Sold at Smith's pharmacy; 25 and 50 cents.

If you are worn out, run down and nervous. Magnetic Nervine will restore your health. Sold by E. O. Smith, pharmacy.

## Why It Pays to be A Gazette Reader:

Because the coupons printed every day afford the only means of securing SHEPP'S "WORLD'S FAIR PHOTOGRAPHED," except by paying from \$5 to \$7 for the volume.

Because thrilling installments of CAPTAIN CHARLES KING's famous story "FOES IN AMBUSH" appears daily.

Because THE GAZETTE is the only Janesville paper that gives its readers a telegraphic news service. It summarizes the worlds doings for the day in time for evening reading.

Because THE GAZETTE spends more money than any paper in Wisconsin outside of Milwaukee to make its local news bright, reliable and complete.

## There are Other Reasons

(IF MORE WERE NEEDED)

## Why it Pays to Be a Gazette Reader.

Add your name to the list by dropping us a postal card, and secure all these present and future advantages.



MRS. HENRY CLEWS.

A Pen Sketch of the Famous Financier's Pretty Wife.  
[New York Correspondence.]

Mrs. Henry Clews, wife of the famous New York financier, is very probably one of the most popular women in New York society, a fact to which is due, perhaps, her husband's success "on the Street." It might at first appear that there is no connection between the drawing room and Wall street, but as a matter of fact, the social relations of monetary magnates largely influence their business. Many anecdotes are told of Mrs. Clews' successful career since first she began to be conspicuous among the Four Hundred, but the statement that she intends to strive

MRS. HENRY CLEWS, for the sort of literary fame that has attended Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruger's efforts, is not well founded. Mr. Clews has himself written numerous articles, but his wife achieves renown in another way. The most eminent among the titled foreigners who come to New York are seen at her house, a fact which may account for the wide acquaintance she has abroad, despite the fact that most of her time is spent in her own country. She is considered one of the best educated women in New York society, and no small proportion of her husband's popularity is due to herself.

Chinese Six Companies.

The Chinese Six Companies represent the six districts near Canton, China, from which almost all the immigrants come to this country. The companies bring the immigrants here, paying their passage, supporting them until they get work, burying them when they die and taking their bones back to China. For all this they exact enormous rates of interest, and blackmail their subjects from time to time as occasion arises. The highlanders are simply the agents of the companies in blackmailing or in removing Chinamen who refuse to be blackmailed or are otherwise obnoxious to the companies.

Quite Sensible.

The United States postoffice department has made a stand against some unfortunate tendencies of geographical nomenclature in this country by refusing to accept certain outlandish names for postal purposes. The result is that many towns of triple-jointed name are known by some other title on the rolls of the postoffice department, to the confusion and inconvenience not only of their inhabitants but of all persons doing business with them.

Pelagic Sealing.

The word "pelagic" means "of or pertaining to the sea." The usual method of taking seals has been to kill them when on shore, so that only those most valuable for their fur should be slaughtered. Seal poachers in the Behring sea have shot the animals while swimming, claiming they had a right to do so if beyond the three-mile limit from shore.

Secret Convention of the A. F. A.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., Jan. 23.—A state convention of the American Protective association will be held in this city commencing to-day and lasting three days. Delegates will be here from local organizations from all over Illinois. The convention will be held behind closed doors. Members only can enter the halls. The object of the meeting is not revealed.

Questions for the Candidates.

JACKSON, Miss., Jan. 23.—The democratic caucus of the legislature was held last night, and it was decided to ask that senatorial candidates answer the following questions: "What was your position on the repeal of the Sherman bill? Do you endorse the action of Senators George and Walthall on what is familiarly known as the silver question? What is your position on the tariff bill and repeal of 10 per cent tax on banks?"

Savings Bank in Louisville, Ky., Fails

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Jan. 23.—The Western Savings Bank filed a deed of assignment in the county clerk's office yesterday. The bank is assigned to W. B. Tate, its cashier. The president of the bank is R. C. Kinkead. Mr. Kinkead said the depositors would be paid in full. He thought the amount of the deposits would not exceed \$30,000. The capital stock is \$200,000, all paid in.

Independence Driving Club's Purse.

INDEPENDENCE, Iowa, Jan. 23.—The Independence Driving club has opened seventeen stakes of \$1,000 each for the last week in August, the entries to close March 1. The entry fee is 5 per cent. The club starts in without a dollar of indebtedness and the entire capital stock is liable for the purses.

Chicago Board of Trade.

CHICAGO, Jan. 23.—The following table shows the range of quotations on the Chicago board of trade to-day:

Articles.	Highest.	Lowest.	Jan. 22.	Jan. 20.
Wht. 2	63 1/2	59 1/2	59 1/2	63
Jan.	66 1/2	64 1/2	64 1/2	66 1/2
July.	66 1/2	65 1/2	65 1/2	66 1/2
Corn, 2	55	54 1/2	54 1/2	54 1/2
Jan.	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
May.	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
July.	59 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	59 1/2
Oats, 2	30 1/2	28 1/2	28 1/2	28 1/2
Jan.	30 1/2	28 1/2	28 1/2	28 1/2
May.	30 1/2	28 1/2	28 1/2	28 1/2
July.	30 1/2	28 1/2	28 1/2	28 1/2
Pork	13 1/2	13 1/2	13 1/2	13 1/2
Jan.	13 1/2	13 1/2	13 1/2	13 1/2
May.	13 1/2	13 1/2	13 1/2	13 1/2
Lard	7 1/2	7 1/2	7 1/2	7 1/2
Jan.	7 1/2	7 1/2	7 1/2	7 1/2
May.	7 1/2	7 1/2	7 1/2	7 1/2
8. Rib	6 1/2	6 1/2	6 1/2	6 1/2
Jan.	6 1/2	6 1/2	6 1/2	6 1/2
May.	6 1/2	6 1/2	6 1/2	6 1/2

THE NATIONAL TREASURY.

Statement of the Assets and Demand Liabilities Yesterday.

WASHINGTON Jan. 23.—The statement of the United States treasury showing the classified assets of the treasury and demand liabilities yesterday is as follows:

ASSETS.	
Gold coin and bullion	\$146,141,551
Silver dollars and bullion	337,074,241
Silver dollars and bullion, act	153,093,678
Fractional silver and minor coin	14,877,847
United States notes	47,115,573
United States treasury notes	1,898,505
Gold certificates	57,840
Silver certificates	6,545,098
National bank notes	16,112,983
Deposits with national depositories	
General account	11,287,036
Disbursing officers' balances	3,801,161
Total	\$737,008,513

LIABILITIES.	
Gold certificates	\$77,237,769
Silver certificates	335,960,504
United States Treasury notes	153,085,151
Currency certificates	42,455,000
Disbursing officers' balances, agency accounts, etc.	44,420,637

Twelve Boys Injured While Coasting.

CHIPPewa FALLS, Wis., Jan. 23.—Twelve boys were injured last night while coasting on Grand avenue. When the sled was half way down a hill it crashed into a horse and cutter.

WANTED.

\$5.00 to \$15 per day at home, selling Light ning Plaster and plating jewelry watches, tableware, etc. Every house has goods needing plating. No experience; no capital; no talking. Some agents are making \$25 a day. Permanent position. Address H. K. Delno & Co., Columbus, Ohio.

WANTED—To buy a few dry cows. Apply at Brown Bro's shoe store.

WANTED—Two young ladies, or two young men can find board and lodging at 51 Locust street.

WANTED—A good girl for general housework in the country. Apply at Galbraith's Hotel, old Highland House.

AGENTS WANTED—Men of good address, to work life insurance and sell real estate. C. S. Graves, 23 West Milwaukee street.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Four-room flat in Gazette block. Enquire of E. C. Holdredge, 252 South Main street.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE, Cheap—A good three-spring leather op Buchholz phonon in good condition. Will exchange for a first class, underwear, light survey, and pay a liberal difference for one that suits. S. A. POND, 7 East Street, S.

Powderley Will Not Accept.

SCRANTON, Pa., Jan. 23.—E. General Master Workman Powderley said in an interview that he has nothing to do with the alleged secret movement to secure his reinstatement in office with the Knights of Labor, and that he would not take the place again if it were offered him.

# Truth Is Mighty And Will Prevail.

Facts are stubborn things, and fakes must crumble into dust when scrutinized by the piercing rays of facts. It is a fact that Fakes abound on all sides—Fakes in Fire Sales, Fakes in Bankrupt Sales, Fakes in Receiver's Sales, Fakes in Little Stores, Fakes in Big Stores, all claiming to sell goods at 30, 40 and 50 cents on the dollar. How ridiculous these claims and the presumption in which they are based that the public are fools! Can any one, can even the oldest inhabitant remember of ever buying goods at less than their value at any such sales? The great majority of the purchasing public know a good thing when they see it; hence the wonderful success of our temporary sale.

It is a fact that we will begin to give a genuine bona-fide discount of 20 per cent. from the **Lowest Prices Ever Quoted** to the consumer on our entire stock of Fall and Winter Goods for a **Very Short Time** only.

## The Bee Hive,

53 W. Milwaukee St., Janesville, Wisconsin.

Just Finished Invoicing!



Now Preparing a Big Reduction Sale!

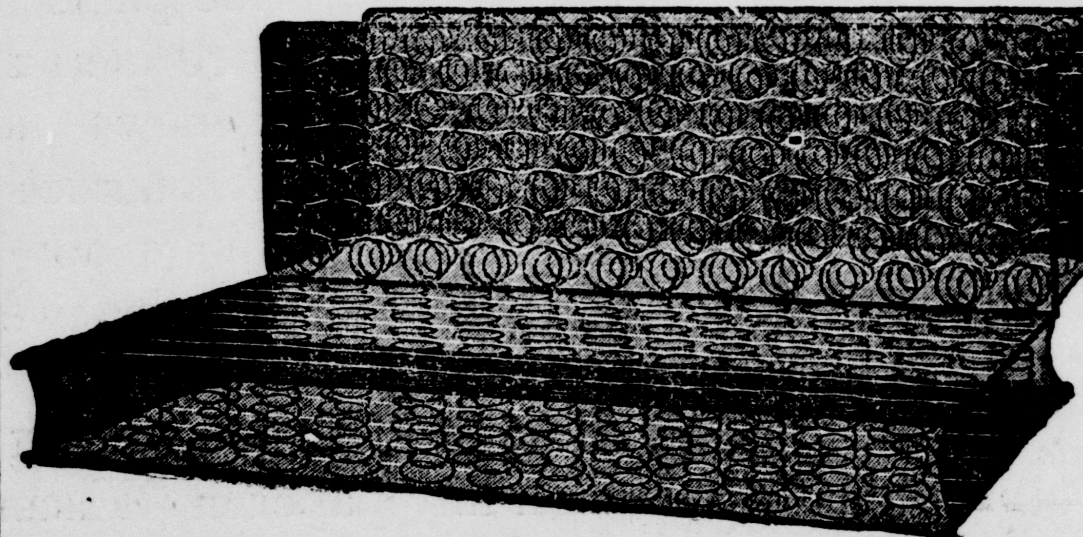
# 300 CLOAKS!

At Half Price! Consisting of Ladies' Misses' and Children's.

We must and will close out everything in the nature of Fall and Winter stock consisting of DRY GOODS, CLOAKS, CLOTHING and SHOES. Don't buy until you see us. Watch this space to-morrow evening for prices for Saturday.

## THE BELL,

The Leading Dry Goods House.



## The Puritan Spring.

The finest lace web spring made.

### 176 Separate Springs.

No other spring can compare with it in Durability

### Style and Cheapness.

For sale only by

Frank D. Kimball,

THE LEADING FURNITURE DEALER.

18 W. Milwaukee Street.

## A Lot of People

have a horse or horses that they don't want. We want one or two carloads—say a carload of good work horses and a carload of good drivers. We have building lots that are sure to advance from 10 to 20 per cent. within two years; we have a good many of them; we will exchange enough of them to pay for horses enough to fill two cars. If you prefer houses we have six good ones for sale and will take half the price of any of them in horses.

We must buy this stock right and will sell you the real estate very low. Call and see us.

Yours very truly,

GEO. L. & SARAH H. CARRINGTON.

## Something that we do.

We buy and sell farms. We exchange city property for farms. We buy and sell city and village property or we exchange city property for any kind of personal property. We buy for cash or real estate any kind of stocks of goods. If you are in the dry goods, hardware, grocery, jewelry, crockery, boots and shoes, or general merchandise business and want to get out, you can sell out to us and get cash and good real estate. We loan money on real estate at right rates. We make loans for other parties. Whatever you have, whatever you want to do in the way of dealing, you go wrong unless you come to us. It seems so to us.

Yours very truly,

GEO. L. & SARAH H. CARRINGTON.

# BORT, BAILEY & CO.

Come to Us For

## The Lowest Prices on

# CLOAKS!

We are Determined to Sell and Will

Make Prices That Will Do It.

## BORT, BAILEY & CO.,

Agents for Butterick's Patterns.

# J.M. BOSTWICK & SONS.

## Perfectly Ridiculous

When in a moment of sad reflection we consider how cheaply we've been selling goods during the past few weeks, it certainly does seem funny, if not ridiculous. But, when "the beautiful" turns into slush and mud to vex and mortify the children of men it takes either a boat or a bargain to bring the people out. We're out of boats, but

## Here's the Bargains:

**30** PIECES bleached Table Damask, 63-in. wide, in dots, blocks, scrolls, flowers, &c.—80c value, firm and fine; move lively price, 60c a yard.

**\$2.00** THE PRICE put on one lot of Marseilles BED SPREADS, is a price that is attracting spread buyers. It is a price for \$2.50 value. Women who know spreads from A to Z are buying them as an investment.

**SOX**—WOMEN buy them for their husbands, men buy them—heavy mixed COTTON SOCKS that we have 100 dozen of. The price is very eloquent.

**\$1.00** NIGHT DRESSES, 25c DRAWERS, are two muslin underwear specials that struck a popular chord; thoroughly appreciated by women folks. Have more of them, and still hold the prices down.

**7c** FOR beautiful corded cotton DRESS GOODS; large line, all dark grounds. Brown, tan, navy, black, green, &c., in lovely floral designs.

**1,000** REMNANTS—Ginghams and fancy cotton goods, low to close; on remnant table in south aisle. 600 DRESS GOODS remnants on table opposite Glove counter, marked at attractive prices.

**CLOAKS**—THE \$5.00 CLOAKS in window will give one an idea of how low we are selling Cloaks. The lot includes Plush Sacques, Plush Jackets, Astrakhan trimmed black diagonal Coats, &c.—The knowing ones are buying our high grade Plush Sacques. No garment was ever made for women, especially elderly women, that can take their place.

We Keep the Quality Up.